

32ND FOUGHT WAY TO OUR HEIGHTS, THENCE TO VESLE

Relieved 3rd in Front of
Cierges After Baptism
in Quiet Sector

GREAT WORK AT JUVIGNY

Crazy Artillery Fire Dazed Ger-
mans in Attack on Crucial
Point Near River Oise

The division which deployed on the ground vacated by the 3rd, directly under the guns of one of the strongest positions that the Germans possessed between the Marne and the Vesle, and was charged with the duty of immediately attacking and conquering that position, was more strictly a new division than any other of those from the United States which had thus far taken part in the counter-offensive.

The 32nd Division, of which Maj. Gen. William C. Haan was in command, consisted of the 63rd Infantry Brigade (from Michigan) under Brig. Gen. William D. Connor, containing the 125th and 126th Infantry and 120th Machine Gun Battalion; the 64th Infantry Brigade (Wisconsin) under Brig. Gen. Edwin B. Winans, containing the 127th and 128th Infantry and 121st Machine Gun Battalion; the 5th Field Artillery Brigade under Brig. Gen. G. L. Roy, containing the 19th, 120th and 121st Field Artillery Regiments (Wisconsin) and the 14th Field Artillery Regiment (South Dakota); the 107th Engineer Regiment, and divisional troops.

The division had arrived in France early in March and been designated as the Replacement Division of the First United States Army Corps. In this capacity it continued to act, sending about half of its personnel to other divisions, and the other half, until April 15, when the imperative need of more troops at the front caused the 32nd to be made a "temporary combat division" and sent to the front.

But it had experienced no heavy fighting whatever when, on July 19, it was hastily withdrawn from the Alsace sector and sent by train to the west of Soissons and then, by truck, to relieve the 3rd Division in front of Cierges. That under such circumstances the work of its tactical and staff units should have been so well conceived, so smooth and so uniformly successful, as to render its difficult and hard-fought operations almost models of their kind, was one of the best proofs possible, if proof were still needed, of the rapid adaptability of the American soldier to the requirements of modern warfare.

The advance regiment of the division, the 125th Infantry, was leading down the tangled woods of Cierges and Grimpettes on the morning of July 20. The command of the sector did not pass to General Haan until 11 a. m. The 64th Brigade, in front, he had his troops advancing three and one-half hours later, after a preparatory fire of 20 minutes by the divisional artillery. The 125th Infantry, which was in the Bois de Grimpettes which by flanking fire were holding up the progress of the 127th, was the first to reach the front line.

Under the lash of German shells and bullets the men probably did not feel just as they had upon the drill ground, but "instructions for the offensive" were given. Small units were told to take precisely how such woods should be taken and they took them in precisely that way, while ahead of them moved a nicely adjusted barrage led down by machine guns, which had learned how to do it while acting as instruction batteries at various artillery schools of the A. E. F.

Immediately after they had traversed the woods, the enemy attacked their right flank viciously from the Bois de Cierges. But there was also a method prescribed for dealing with such attacks. Two companies were echeloned back on the right and, promptly throwing the Germans out, pursued them into the Bois de Cierges while the 24th Division proceeded northeast to Cierges village and, finding it evacuated by the Germans but full of gas, took up a line on the high ground just outside of it.

The enemy must have heard that in front of them was a division of new troops, to whom night attacks are supposed to be especially disconcerting; at any rate they fled one about 10 o'clock, dashing out of the great Bois de Cierges to the northeast, leaving a large proportion of their numbers dead on the ground.

While this was going on through the night, the 32nd Division was celebrating its first anniversary.

It took the 2nd Division to celebrate fittingly the ex-Kaiser's birthday, January 27. The French helped.

Immediately the Kaiser himself was unable to be present, owing to a previous engagement. He is reported to have sent a wire saying, "Am in Dutch."

For on January 27, on the heights above Vallendur, overlooking the Rhine and Coblenz, 234 members of the 2nd were decorated with Croix de Guerre.

The ceremony was held in a heavy fog. The medals were awarded for heroic conduct and gallantry in action while the division was operating with the 21st French Corps under General Naulin, in General Gourard's Army, in the Champagne between October 1 and 10, 1918. Maj. Gen. John A. Lejeune, commanding the 2nd Division, made the presentation.

A.E.F. NEWSPAPER JUST A YEAR OLD; MEET VOLUME TWO

Fifty-Third Number, Half
Million Strong, Goes
Out Among Army

FIRST ISSUE UNDER 30,000

Loan from General Staff Set The
Stars and Stripes Going—
Yes, It's Paid Back

This issue opens the second volume of THE STARS AND STRIPES. It was a year ago tomorrow that the first number made its somewhat nervous appearance in the then not very populous regions of the A. E. F. Today's issue celebrates the anniversary—our first birthday.

THE STARS AND STRIPES has grown like a mushroom. In one short, crowded year it has become one of the best known and most widely circulated newspapers in the world. The difference between its lowly beginning and its present state can be measured and explained only by the difference between the A. E. F. of February, 1918, and the A. E. F. of February, 1919, an A. E. F. at the end of a year which saw the war won and its own strength expanded from less than 300,000 to the greatest expeditionary force that ever crossed the seas.

That first number came out on borrowed money and on borrowed paper and ran considerably short of the 30,000 it was brazenly supposed to be. Almost every line of it was written between errands by one buck private working in the office of field press headquarters at Neuchateau. Its cartoons were done at odd times on still older scraps of paper up in Damblaine, where the Marines were somewhat engrossed with the preparations for their first invasion of the trenches.

Over Half Million Mark
The last number of Volume One, printed in one of the most perfectly equipped plants in existence, ran over the half million mark, and the new one did not run over the million mark because enough white paper for such a riot of circulation is simply not to be had. Nearly 100,000 copies were circulating on the Rhine front and as many more were waiting in the pouches at the base ports for a chance at the home-going cargo space.

Other batches of that issue are in every neutral or Allied European capital by this time, and copies, already on the way, will reach the Marne coast next week for the Yanks in Russia.

The present office, over the American Chamber of Commerce in Paris, seems like Madison Square Garden when compared with the first office of THE STARS AND STRIPES, which was in a hall bedroom in Hotel St. Anne, the original five foot by eight foot office. The original five foot by eight foot office, with a cavalryman as the treasurer, counting over the first francs on one beer bottle and Wally drawing his door curtains on the floor.

It is certain that THE STARS AND STRIPES—its purpose, its policy and its very name—was proposed and put through by Guy T. Visnitski, formerly identified with the Wheeler Syndicate in New York and then a second lieutenant, detached from the 80th Division and serving as censor at American Field Press Headquarters, Neuchateau. THE STARS AND STRIPES was born of the needs of the A. E. F. and the energy of Captain Visnitski. That energy broke down every obstruction and brought aside the multitude of people (high and low, well meaning and otherwise) who said it couldn't and shouldn't be done.

To Captain Visnitski, who remained as officer in charge until the armistice, be the credit.

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KAISER'S BIRTHDAY OBSERVED ON RHINE

French Help by Decorating
234 Members of 2nd
With War Cross

It took the 2nd Division to celebrate fittingly the ex-Kaiser's birthday, January 27. The French helped.

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TRANSPORTS SAIL PAST GIBRALTAR; NEW CAMP READY

Artillerymen Who Depart
from Marseille Boost
Passenger List

Several thousand homegoing American soldiers have escaped the cold winds and storms of the North Atlantic by sailing out from the shores of France over the sun-warmed Mediterranean, as many A. E. F. outfits have embarked at Marseille in the last two weeks. Some of the transports from Marseille halted for a time at the fortress rock of Gibraltar before swinging into the southern Atlantic steamship route for the States.

The 191 officers and 1,582 enlisted men on board the Duke d'Aosta, which sailed from Marseille on January 29 had an opportunity to see the rock mountain which guards the Straits of Hercules. The vessel sailed from Gibraltar January 22. The men on this boat included the entire roll of the 31st Field Artillery, units from the 323rd and 333rd Field Artillery and a detachment of cavalry. The Duke d'Aosta sailed from Marseille on January 28 carrying the 46th Regiment, C. A. C., a detachment of the 14th Field Artillery, and casual officers and enlisted men. Eight trainloads of troops were sent from the Bordeaux embarkation center to Marseille in the last two weeks. They traveled under new conditions. Instead of the "Homes 40, chevaux 8" cars of the ordinary troop train, they made the trip on large American box cars—forts cars to the train—and the trains were drawn by large German locomotives, some of those delivered to the Allies under the armistice terms.

Another new feature of the homegoing

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MORE GREASE ON SKIDS FOR AWOL'S; G.O. 10 WORKING

M.P. Motorcycle Corps to
Comb Rural Districts
for Absentees

PARIS "CRIME WAVE" BUNK

Army and French Secret Police,
New D.C.I. and Q.M. De-
tectives All on Job

Going AWOL is on to the way to becoming a lost art. Following the announcement two weeks ago of a plan whereby wilful absentees are to be transferred to Labor Battalions which will be the last A. E. F. outfits to leave for home there comes the following further discouraging—for them—news:

An M.P. motorcycle corps will comb the country districts all over France for soldiers who have made themselves at home in small villages and hamlets without letting their C.O.'s know about it.

A new scheme of co-operation between all the American police agencies and the French secret police will be made. The AWOL's lot harder in the big cities, particularly Paris.

A new Division of Criminal Investigation has been created in the office of the Provost Marshal General to which hundreds of former detectives and investigators now in the service are being sent. They will wear O.D. or civilian dress, as suits their purpose. Men of French and other nationalities will also be incorporated into the division.

Q.M.C. to Watch Supplies
On top of this, the Q.M.C. has gone in for detective work on its own account by organizing the Protective Branch of the Inspection Division of the Chief Quartermaster's Office, which will safeguard Q.M. supplies against loss or damage, particularly at the hands of thieves. Principal sources of losses at present, it is stated, in addition to improper loading of supplies and improper protection of supplies from weather, are the use of unprotected cars which are somewhat to open both to the weather and to the chance pilferer, and loading of goods in Q.M.C. depots, rail yards and sidings, and from cars in transit.

Meanwhile G.O. 10, which announced the establishment of the last-to-go Labor Battalions, is already having its effect. The ink had hardly had time to dry on the original draft of the order before droves of penitent AWOL's began to flock back to their outfits and put the roll call back on its feet. Divisions which had thought nothing of a few absent platoons are waking up to find themselves back at wartime strength.

Incidentally certain recently printed reports, as alarming as they were exaggerated, of an American "crime wave" in Europe, which were attributed to AWOL's without visible means of support and without the nerve to approach any Disbursing Quartermaster proved by data collected by A. E. F. investigators from records of the American Provost Marshal in the capital, the French police and other sources.

TWELVE SERIOUS OFFENSES DECEMBER PARIS RECORD

Intonveritable figures show that criminal offenses committed in Paris during the last month of the year 1918 were ascribed to members of the A. E. F. from January 1, 1918, to January 27, 1919, were proportionate to the number of Americans in the city during that period, extraordinarily few.

An extensive report on the situation in Paris, as it affects the A. E. F., has been compiled by Brig. Gen. W. W. Harris, Commanding General, District of Paris, and by him submitted to Maj. Gen. James G. Harbord, Commanding General, S.O.S.

Sensational accounts of crime attributed to American soldiers, circulated in France and the United States are reported by Gen. Harris.

One of these reports, which crept into print, follows:

"The incapacity of this (the A. E. F.) police organization was shown lately. A statistical officer gives, in fact, for the

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S.O.S. INSIGNIA



G.H.Q. APPROVES SIX MARKINGS

Keystone Within Keystone for
S.O.S. Tailors

SIX new shoulder insignia for different branches of the A. E. F. were approved by G.H.Q. this week among them one for the S.O.S. and one for G.H.Q. itself. Others authorized were for the Tank Corps, Regulating and Railroad Service, Ambulance Service and Chemical Warfare Service.

The S.O.S. marking will probably be worn by more members of the A. E. F. than any other shoulder insignia authorized. It will be optional for all officers, men, field clerks, Army nurses and civilian employees in all base sections and the intermediate section and will be worn to the exclusion of all other insignia for organizations within the organization of the S.O.S. It will not be worn, however, by troops of the District of Paris or the Advance Zone.

S.O.S., says the Tours order authorizing the insignia, is known the world over as the call of assistance for those in distress.

"Whenever called upon by our combat troops," it declares, "we never failed to respond promptly and cheerfully. The S.O.S. was the keystone of the structure of the A. E. F., without which the structure could not have stood the enormous pressure placed upon it."

The colors in the design were chosen for their significance, the order explains: the red representing "the sincerity of our endeavor and tireless devotion" and the blue symbolizing "the trustworthiness of our living personnel."

Whether these shoulder insignia can be Continued on Page 3

CHATEAU-THIERRY ALREADY MECCA FOR SIGHTSEERS

Souvenir Shops Flourish
Amid Roofless Ruins of
Marne City

There is a great clattering of hammers in Chateau-Thierry today, where in the yesterday of last summer machine guns hammered, exploding echoes, against the burning buildings and against the hill above the Marne.

The Germans are in Chateau-Thierry always in the morning, looking down on the sides of wrecked shop fronts and stringing telephone and electric light wires, under the direction of French guards. The bridgehead of the Marne looks across a new bridge, but it is a temporary wooden bridge mounted on saws. The stone buildings at both ends of the bridge still are fresh with the scars of the bridghead battle—great ragged, jagged places in the walls where shells struck, severely a square yard that is not bored and chipped from rifle and machine gun bullets.

Chateau-Thierry is busy with her reconstruction. New glass is taking the place of hastily nailed boards on the shop fronts, the shell holes in the roofs are being patched with new tile and weakened walls are being stiffened with concrete and stone.

Most of the inhabitants are back, although rows of roofless houses in some streets tell plainly that many have not returned.

Ready for New Invasion
But even in her work of rehabilitation, Chateau-Thierry is conscious of her place in American history. She knows she will be a center for pilgrims from across the ocean, and the past few weeks she has seen the beginning of that great tide of traveling Americans which will soon be pouring in upon her.

A hotel is already open—you can even find it at night among the wrecked houses, because it stands out whole-walled and roofed. The shops which have scarcely finished rebuilding the wooden floors and replacing the panes are already full of battle souvenirs intended to appeal to Americans. The name "Chateau-Thierry" stands upon the most common of them, even though they are new and brassy and obviously the product of some machine. The same souvenirs are probably already being hawked in the five and ten cent stores of New York.

Every train from Paris leaves its band of pilgrim Americans. They arrive by day and night, and the American uniform is always in sight. Scores of millions on permission from ports make their first stop here on their way to the battlefields.

50,000 SOLDIERS RESPOND TO A.E.F.'S OWN SCHOOL CALL

Twelve Hundred to Be Ad-
mitted to University of
Bordeaux Courses

20,000 3rd ARMY STUDENTS

Almost as Many for First, While
11,000 Attend Classes in
Vicinity of St. Mihiel

Twenty thousand men of the Third Army and 10,000 of the First Army have enrolled as students in Army Post Schools to be conducted under the auspices of the Army Educational Commission, it was announced this week at G.H.Q.

The school bell is ringing in many parts of the A. E. F. In the Ninth Army Corps, now stationed in the vicinity of St. Mihiel, it was stated, 11,000 men are already attending classes. In regions further south, including Bordeaux, where the famous University of Bordeaux is preparing to receive 1,200 American students, post schools and colleges are being got ready. The exploitation of the Dijon area is a possibility of the near future.

Under the terms of G. O. 9, G.H.Q. divisional schools, where men may take work corresponding to high school courses and also vocational work, are to be opened in all divisions. Hundreds of former college and academy professors are being withdrawn from various branches of the A. E. F. and sent to direct and teach these schools, the thousands of text books are being shipped to them. The plan is to make these divisional schools continuous in operation, having them move with the divisions when they are ordered to move forward, breaking up only when the outfits are mustered out of home.

Work in Higher Branches
For the higher branches of education, courses in English and French, in several of the larger English and Scottish universities will be offered as previously announced, to duly qualified applicants—their names being applied to officers and men who wish to continue interrupted undergraduate studies or take up post-graduate work. But, in addition, the A. E. F. is offering a college of its own, entirely complete in equipment, bursaries, classrooms, teaching staff and text books, at Nevers.

Taking a course in one of the foreign universities will be a great advantage to a man, however, mean that a man will be stuck here if his unit is ordered back. The privilege will be extended, so it is planned, to men who are ordered to detached service and will draw their full pay.

The subjects being taught in such post-graduate schools are: First and Third Army Corps area, include advanced French; French history; governmental institutions of the Allied countries; mathematics; drawing; architecture; civics; English literature; French literature; nature; causes of the present war; use of gas engines; arithmetic, algebra and trigonometry; shorthand; and for elementary students, reading, writing and spelling.

To Make Field Trips
The effort is to make all the courses as practical as possible. In the course in architecture, for example, which is under the direction of a former lecturer at the University of California, the class visits and inspects various types of buildings throughout the corps area, including old forts and castles.

For the divisional schools a divisional school officer has been appointed in each of those units now in France. Under him are one or more competent school officers, reporting to him and extending the program laid down. In each division, also, there will be appointed from the Army Educational Commission a man with library experience to act as divisional librarian, and in co-operation with the divisional school officer to secure the needed text and reference books.

The American Library Association will appoint from its own personnel for each Army or Army Librarian to have general supervision of the divisional book distribution, and will also have representatives at the more important centers in the S.O.S. A central library and distributing center will be established for the Third Army.

The educational books to be provided by the A. E. F. comprise about 1,600 titles. It is expected that, as soon as the basic library has been established, the S.O.S. centers have been established, the supplementary books that may be called for will be delivered either by a weekly courier service or by mail. The rock-bottom text books, such as those used in the post schools, will not be supplied by the A. E. F., but from G-5, the training section of the General Staff at G.H.Q., under whose direction the Army educational scheme is being shaped.

To Overcome Language Difficulty
The language difficulty in connection with work in the French universities is being met by the offering of intensive courses in French to prospective students for several weeks before the beginning of the regular university courses. Much of the instruction, though, will be in English, either through the medium of French professors who know the language or Americans assigned to lecture and translate.

At the University of Bordeaux, however, all the courses will be given in French. As a sample of the accommodations to be provided by the French universities, the Bordeaux faculty has decided to admit about 500 Americans to its law school and about 200 to its medical school. To the latter only those men will be admitted who have had at least two years' study in American medical schools.

The scientific school will accommodate about 200 Americans, and of this number four specially qualified men will be admitted to take the course in astronomy at a nearby observatory. The remainder of the university's quota will be eligible for the regular general course in French literature, history and arts.

THE ARMY'S CHIEFS TO THE ARMY'S PAPER

May I not congratulate The Stars and Stripes on the completion of its first year of publication and express my gratification that it has rendered so interesting a service to the men-under arms?

Cordially and sincerely yours,
WOODROW WILSON

PERSHING, AMEXFORCE

Paragraph 1. Stars and Stripes, the newspaper of the American Expeditionary Forces, is to publish an anniversary issue on the 7th of February. Please convey to its editor my hearty and grateful congratulations upon splendid service this paper has rendered. When I was abroad I realized that its successive issues were most eagerly welcomed by the soldiers in the trenches, camps, and in the hospitals. It has been not only a medium of communication, but a strong force in making for our Army abroad a united spirit, and the copies which have reached America have been the best evidence our home people have had of the spirit of the Army. In this anniversary issue I wish not only the above message to appear, but to send a word of greeting to the officers and soldiers of the American Expeditionary Forces through their newspaper. We are filled with high pride and satisfaction at their performances, and are bending every energy to provide increasing facilities for their speedy return to their homes and friends.

BAKER

On the anniversary of the foundation of The Stars and Stripes, it is my great pleasure, as Commander-in-Chief of the American Expeditionary Forces, to congratulate the editorial, business and producing staffs who have so successfully labored in the creation of this remarkable newspaper. It has, in my opinion, fulfilled the purposes for which it was conceived and has maintained all the best traditions of journalism. It has been an important factor in creating and supporting the excellent morale which has at all times characterized the American Expeditionary Forces.

PERSHING

On the occasion of your first anniversary let me congratulate you on your brilliant accomplishment. You have successfully carried through an undertaking unique in the history of journalism and warfare. You have gained, as you have merited, the confidence of the entire American E. F. as the official newspaper of our Army. Through your agency the Army has been kept in touch with events back home and has been made aware of the work being done by its several elements in France. You have instructed, inspired and amused. The Stars and Stripes has played an important part in the highly organized business we have carried on to defeat Germany.

With best wishes,
J. G. HARBORD,
Major General, Commanding S.O.S.

85,750 SHINY ONES ON WAY TO AMERICA

Prussian Guards' Helmets
Will Help Sale of
Liberty Bonds

The doughboy guards at Coblenz who kept the keys to the German warehouses where 85,750 shiny Prussian Guards' helmets were stacked are reported to be in a dream of great helmet robbery mysteries. For the helmets are out of their custody at last and on their way back to the States. They are being sold in large quantities to the Prussian Guards' Headquarters posted at back home to be handed out to buyers of bonds of the Fifth Liberty Loan.

Meanwhile, traders on the A. E. F. Souvenir Bourse are eagerly watching the tape for the transatlantic quotations on helmets, pfd.

Word of the 85,750 helmets in one building leaped back through the A. E. F. almost before the advance guard of the Third Army settled in Coblenz. Mails from the rear areas of the A. E. F. to the Army of Occupation grew uncommonly large. Every man in the A. E. F. had from six to 60 friends whose latest letters always said, after speaking pointedly of tigers and matadors and iron crosses: "And of course I am relying on you to get one of those 85,000 helmets for me."

The pressure of visitors to the warehouse grew so strong that the A. E. F. had to purchase service overcoats. Such officials at Third Army Headquarters posted a big sign: "No More Helmets Given Out."

ment of laying aside the uniform there
ough the heart of the soldier emotions too deep
ge. There are sorrows for departed comrades.
ories of privation and danger. There are joys
oming. There are hopes for the days ahead.
ret, however heavy—no ecstasy, however light—
st the sweet thanksgiving of the mother's heart
tion of the nation for him and for her.

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WHOSE FUNERAL IS IT?

There are a great many splendid things being said and done in the States incident to the American soldier's return. And, as might be expected, a great many things equally as silly.

The American soldier believes that this war has been fought for something very spiritual and yet very tangible, and that the peace to follow is to be a worthy one. He will return to face life with the same high courage with which he confronted death. He feels sure of the welcome he will find, and he hopes to slide back quietly and unostentatiously into harness and help pull the load of a bigger, better world.

To programs of land reclamation and vocational training, insurance protection, and help for the maimed and blind the returning soldier looks forward as a measure of justice which he hopes will be worked out to a consummation in keeping with the new order of things.

There are, however, unfortunately, a great many people in the States with lots of time and nothing to do, to whom it ought to be suggested that he does not appreciate the charity campaign now in full swing. He doesn't object to his old uniform and some of its accessories, nor to the extra month's pay—that is an intimate little matter between himself and his Uncle. But when he picks up the paper and reads in, perhaps, nine out of 15 items some novel proposition, rather vague, but nevertheless entirely suggestive of the charitable intentions of the authors, he feels very much like a man who has left home and upon returning finds someone else installed in the best chambers and the word "welcome" on the cellar door.

One State is planting trees for us, another naming pigs for us, all the hens in another State laying eggs for us, and someone else is planning to make New York policemen out of us. Some governors are calling the politicians together and proclaiming that something has got to be done with us, and committees are being appointed (with salaries) to look into the matter. Some are recommending that all of us be sent back to the farm and others that we be hired by the Government.

What a tremendous awakening is in store for all these dear people when the soldier sets foot again upon the old sod, shakes the dust of battle from his clothes, and wades into things with a breeze that will blow all the charity boards and governors' committees out of his way forever!

THE EVIL SOWER

The suppression of rumors was not, unfortunately, included in the armistice terms. Not that all of them, or even many of them, or for the purposes of this discussion, any of them, come from Germany. The story that martial law had been proclaimed in seven or 12 or 19 American cities, for instance—the number is never the same and neither are the names of the cities—might have started in Germany. But it could just as easily have started in the guardhouse as the result of a misinterpreted letter from home, or of no letter at all.

There are people in the Army, as there are elsewhere, who will swallow anything. That is their concern. But with the A.E.F.'s main topic of conversation, the war, now definitely sidetracked, these gullibles have more time for talking. That is our concern.

A man can be a traitor after "cease firing" just as certainly as he could have been in the heat of battle. And an innocent traitor can do as much harm by spreading a vicious rumor as an intentional one can. And it is harmful to picture for the delectation of one's fellowmen and soldiers an America riotous and hysterical with the cry of "Give us back our boys!" Of course, America wants her boys. But she doesn't want them spreading lies.

A BEER AND A SANDWICH

When Bismarck enunciated the principle that the best place to have a war was in somebody else's territory he said a sage and far-sighted mouthful. And Germany sagely and far-sightedly did her best to follow that principle from 1914 to 1918, with the result that only her fringes have been touched—amid the smoking ruins of her neighbors, her own hearth, for all its sorrows, is clean-swept and unmolested. The Chemin des Dames is gutted and black with the ugly aftermath of war; the Rheinstasse is as neat as ever.

In Coblenz you will walk along a clean street (that was never splattered by a Bertha's iron scales) into a neat café (that never shook from a Gotha's bomb) and drink a tall one from a brewery which has been assaulted by nothing worse than a war tax. It is good. It is comfortable. It is clean.

With its roofs and walls intact, why shouldn't it be?

LETTERS AND LETTERS

The gathering together, sifting and sorting of the five hundred best letters written by soldiers of the A.E.F. and putting them into a book is something of an undertaking, but, nothing daunted, one American has tackled the job. He proposes to call in the letters from one end of the broad land to the other by means of advertising and to submit the fruits of his research to a representative committee of distinguished American citizens.

If he can find five hundred letters that have been fortunate enough to escape the home paper, his book ought to be a great success.

Certainly there are many letters which by one means or another have managed to come into the States with much valuable information and interest, and a well-prepared and representative collection of them should prove a real contribution to the literature of the war.

Such a book, however, demands a companion piece. It would be fine if there could go with it five hundred of the best letters from home received in the A.E.F. For devotion, for inspiration, for high faith and sustaining loyalty, for all that goes to make big, true Americanism, there are thousands of such letters hidden away in the doughboy's pocket.

STEADY, MEN

Now that the Boche is no longer offering target and diversion for members of the A.E.F., a number of bored soldiers are putting the pep they used to have behind the bayonet into violent night-raids of letter-writing. The old stuff was all right. It brought the Boche over kamerading. But some of it now is ill-timed. While the editors of this newspaper have no intention of throwing up their hands before the morant pen-points, they sometimes do feel like throwing up their job (if it could be done) when they meet the morning mail.

Much of the ink barrage is well-aimed and effective. Some is ammunition wasted on a rabbit instead of an enemy offensive.

Perhaps the worst gunmanship is that directed against the historical articles now running in the paper. Don't fire men, till you see the whites of their eyes! The series is far from complete. No one is attacking the glorious record of the Unmy Division. The histories are written by divisions not by engagements, because the former method is simpler, and your part in the Great War will appear (same size type) in good time.

As to the authority of the historian, here it is with his own interpretation:

J. M. Hanson, Capt. F.A., G-2-D, G.H.Q., A.P. 706, A.E.F., or 706, A.E.F., Frequently Asked Questions Division, Glory Hotly Questioned Among Persons of 706 Additional Establishments.

It takes a brave historian to record the deeds of living men at best, and these records, written almost before the ink on the official reports is dry, are no exception. It might be added, however, that of all the complaints and protests only a very few have been justified, and these few were nearly all necessary omissions—necessary because somewhere there must be a limit on the depth to which they go into detail. They cannot be the diaries of every fighting unit.

THE WAY THEY SEE THINGS

A New York reporter who covered the arrival of a returning transport, among whose passengers were a number of members of the 28th Division, A.E.F., made a startling discovery. Beginning with the statement that the division had had a citation, he went on to deduce that every member thereof had been decorated in consequence. As proof thereof, he pointed out that every man of the 28th who got ashore wore a red keystone on his left shoulder, and wound up by saying, "The division was so god-dasted good that every member of it had to be decorated."

No doubt the division was god-gasted good. A.E.F. divisions have had the painfully regular habit of being just that good. Such being the case, it is a shame to spoil the story by explaining it.

The incident in question doesn't prove much of anything, but it indicates that the folks at home are likely to have some queer ideas about the war when we get back.

LIEBKNECHT

From the refuge haven of Amerongen, in the neutral seclusion of Holland, must have risen a sigh the other day, a sigh of relief—not exactly of unbounded or profound relief, to be sure, for it would take several windfalls these days to restore to a Hohenzollern his old-time confidence in the scheme of things, but of relief none the less.

For Liebknecht was dead, or at least reported dead—Liebknecht, the stormy petrel of Sozialdemokratie; Liebknecht, the common soldier, who, returning on leave from the front when Prussia was still sipping (sparingly) withal the wine of triumph, struck fist against palm in the Reichstag, of which he was a member, thrust it clenched under the chins of the beribboned officialdom of Prussia, and spent the rest of the war in jail for his pains.

His freedom came with the first letting of blood in the streets of Berlin. He saw the orgy through, dying with a bullet in his back when he tried to escape following the collapse of the Spartacist cause—or so the reports say. He strode the blast, he rode the storm—and melted in the first piercing ray of the sun of law and order. He was probably sincere enough to have wished his fiery gods to will it so.

THANKS

To mark this anniversary issue, we have devoted some space in this newspaper to a history of its production. We have let Private Tom, Sergeant Dick and Colonel Harry into our theater and then pulled up the scenes so that they could see the ropes and wires and lights and thunder-machine, so that they could watch the O.D. shirt-sleeved mechanics busy at their crazy job of putting on the show.

We have done this in answer to a thousand and one questions. We have done it because the A.E.F. owns this newspaper, and we of the staff owed it an accounting of our trusteeship.

But no account of the means by which THE STARS AND STRIPES has been produced would be complete without our acknowledgments of the generous co-operation our newsgatherers have received from all the privates and most of the generals in the Army. Above all, we must thank the thousands upon thousands who have contributed to these columns. Probably no publication in the history of journalism ever received in a single year so many contributions, one and all submitted without any thought of remuneration. Famous writers, writers who will be famous, writers who will never be famous—they have all chipped in.

And the best things THE STARS AND STRIPES ever printed were not written by any of its staff. They came in in the morning mail. Thanks.

The Army's Poets

The Army Poet's Column in this, the anniversary number, is the work of the non-editorial members of the staff, who have been modestly engaged, during the last year, on the hardest part of the job of getting the darned old paper out.

CORPORAL'S CALL

(American scientists have discovered a method of removing the brain from the Army mule. Mules in future wars will be unable to betray the location of ammunition trains, etc., by their ravenous voices.—News Item.)

When first we came to foreign lands
The native jackass yodeled for us,
So like the bugles and the bands
We learned to love his daily chorus.
More keenly pitched than reveille,
It shook the rafters of his stall
Or crossed the award rolled heavily—
We knew it as the "Corporal's call."

Now as the days creep into weeks,
December slowly drags toward June,
Back at the ports, each doughboy seeks
That old familiar martial tune.
He only hears the distant sea
Or clicking trans-Atlantic cable—
How dreadful lonesome he must be!
No welcome bray from field or stable!

Science, that made great cannon roar,
Noise belching from each mammoth gun,
A million dinning sounds that bore
Disaster to the quivering Hun,
What ignominious works of peace
Now claim you as a willing tool:
The brains that saved a world now cease
To function—save to gag a mule.
R. S. J.

HIS GRIEF

Well, Pal, the game's near over, and we need
but one more run;
The Doughboy started batting and made second
on the Hun;
A single from the gay Marines and Doughboy
went to third
To rest there while the Big Guns hit a bunt that
was a bird—
The bags are full, we're on our toes and rooting
hard as hell
For Wilson and his clean-up hit, the blow that
soon will tell
The dizzy world we've won the game, and played
it bully well.

But when I leave the grand stand, it's too
sweet home for me,
For I can't share the gate receipts—I'm in the
Q.M.C.

JOSEPH G. DALY, Sgt. 1st Cl., Q.M.C.

A.E.F. MOTHER GOOSE

Peter, Peter, pumpkin eater,
Had a wife and couldn't keep her,
Went to France as his country's guest
And Uncle Sammy did the rest.

Simple Simon met a pieman
On the way to chow.
Said Simple Simon to the pieman,
"This is luck, I vow."
The pieman made a clearance sale
And sold his pie for a price.
And lost his well-earned rep of being
Such a simp that day.

Jack and Jill went up the hill
To get a pail of Peau.
Jack fell down and broke his crown,
And Jill came tumbling after.

Little Jack Horner sat in a corner
Eating his Christmas pie,
But it came in a nine by four by three,
So most of it was shy.

Little Bo Peep, she lost her sheep,
And though she's found them soon,
But she has a poor guess, for the officers' mess
Had mutton chops that noon.

Old King Cole is a merry old soul,
Oh, a merry old soul is he,
For he's on his way to the U.S.A.
Across the deep blue sea.

A. J. M.

A LANDSCAPE

Artist, you would paint here!
You would glory in setting sun,
An all, river, road, and aspen trees—
Cows slow moving, slender boys—
All else seems waiting . . .

What is coming? Or do you wait
Without expecting? I have been
Where evening brings roads jammed with troops,
Where fading sunsets stir to work
As sunrise calls to men at home.
Nature, why are you so peace?
Cows, are you unaware?

Red-tiled houses, wooden shoes,
(Romantic but not comforting)
Would you see mending and much else
Go down into the village there
And find disorder, squabbling, sadness,
Yet here—not far away—all things seem right.

Man, you're a funny creation—or what ever;
You go about creating work and trouble
scheming:
Money is the root of your evil? Common lie
Or truth, maybe, but what result?
Gee, I hear a fellow sawing on a fiddle.
Hah! Perhaps he would escape from life?
More likely win a maid's esteem!

DONALD CLAYBORN.

ORPHELINS DE GUERRE

Little Orphans of the War,
Little beings with hearts so sore,
You need not suffer any more,
Little beings sans père, sans mère,
Who came from Over There.

To free you from the Prussian snare
Shall, too, your youth of sorrow share.
You, too tender, young, to feel
The poignant prick of sorrow's steel.
May I lay you in the arms of rest
Upon the broad and sheltering breast
Of those whose hearts have stood the test
When gaze of East was hung to West.

Fvt. 1st Cl. MEXER AGON.

DRINK TO ME ONLY

Drink to me only with thine eyes
(Though God made them to wink with);
It's "Tap" at last for Scotch and rye
And things we used to drink with.

O Land, thou once were Paradise
Of liquoring and wat'ring places;
What made the Council of the Wise
Transform you into an oasis?

Drink to me only with thine eyes
(Though they were made for flashing);
The corpse of Johnnie Walker lies
With others just as dashing
Beneath the faded Edelweiss.

O Land, we ask, don't thou shame us,
Bring back the schottens—largest size—
Of that which made Milwaukee famous!

Drink to me only with thine eyes
(Though they were made for sleeping);
Deep in the dusk are longing sighs
Of kindred spirits vigil keeping.
O Land, revoke that law which tries
Without adequate explanations,
To let your Councils of the Wise
Put Carrie in the League of Nations!

S. H. C.

IN A CANTINE

They were seated in a canteen,
Red Cross Number Nine,
There the homelike feeling
Led their thoughts far from the Rhine.

Both were on permission,
And were tired with the chase
Of doing Parée in their three days
To see each wonder place.

They talked of kings and castles,
Of boulevards and such,
But with their little homeburg
Could they compare?—not much.

Each showed some faded photo—
Sent by loved ones o'er the sea,
Of Ma, and Pa, and sister Kate,
"And the service flag for me."

W. F. GERMAIN, S.S.D.

GUESS THE TUNE

We're glad that we came, just the same,
And we'll stay till the day that it's free;
We'd like to go home to rest,
For we need a little—luck.

But here we are stuck out of luck,
And we never shall bellow or whinny—
Home we long for, but still we are strong for
THE STARS AND STRIPES—
THE STARS AND STRIPES—
But not forever.

NEW ENGLAND MEMBER OF STAFF.

WHAT WE WON



THEIR BROTHER'S KEEPER

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES:
The day before Christmas, a poor, shy, hungry, ill-clad Russian came into the vicinity of the 269th Aero Squadron. His main purpose was to get food. His figure was thin and his face wrinkled from the horrors of more than four years of war. During the early stages of the conflict he was made a prisoner. The tale of hardships, cruelties and persecutions at the hand of the Hun was indelibly written on his face in lines one would never forget.

His willingness and honest appearance made an impression on the 269th's mess sergeant, who set him to peeling spuds for the big even on Christmas Day. Not being able to communicate with him in English, German or French, we finally thought of one of our men, named Smokoska, who could speak some Polish, and who found that Pete, as he soon came to be called, could also speak Polish. Through Smok we learned his story.

After getting the consent of Lt. Hale, our commanding officer, Pete was initiated into the Grand Order of K.P.'s. We then began to investigate his clothing record and found that he was minus beausoup clothes. Every man in the outfit became interested in Pete, so we soon had him all yanked up.

Then came Christmas Day, with all the spirit that we always associate with that time. Every man was set in readiness to plant his feet under the mahogany and enjoy a real honest-to-goodness meal, and they did enjoy every bit of it, too. But there was something else to their Christmas joy. They gave physical comfort, ambition, confidence, hope for the future to a poor, crushed soul. The boys, being 100 per cent Americans, every one, shared their happiness and joy with Pete. He ate the same, drank the same. There was that big, kind-hearted feeling to help the other fellow along manifest in them all. Pete had more cigarettes and candy than any man in the squadron. On payday Pete received more than a private's pay in France from the boys.

As night came Pete lay down and slept as he had not since he was born; dreamed of a land far away that he had never known—a land of equality and freedom. He became a new man. A human being with a soul he showed himself—man among men, who treated their fellowman "as they would have others do to them." What greater joy has life for either?

As time progressed Pete became a valuable

worker around the kitchen. There never was a thing he saw to be done that he did not gladly do. He was almost immaculate about his person and his work in the kitchen. He would touch no food either for himself or to serve to the boys without carefully washing his hands. The first time he saw the cooks going for their bath he dropped his scrub brush and went along.

Though the men in the kitchen knew no Russian and Pete no English he picked up the lingo of the Army kitchen quickly. Several of the men took special pains to teach him English, and he showed himself an able student.

Pete was not much of a rounder. He had only two passes—issued by the mess sergeant to explain Pete to the M.P.'s. He was gone only for a few hours at a time, and always returned perfectly sober. We don't know whether Pete was a prohibitionist or an anti, but he never hit up any stronger drink than coffee.

Pete did not stand reveille, but he was always on the job in good time, the first man in the morning and the last at night. During this time he was picking up and becoming a full-fledged heavyweight.

Then, as a cloud from a clear sky, came the order from Headquarters. It was suspected that some of the Russians wandering about the post had caused serious trouble and Pete had to suffer with the rest. Every one was determined that he should have an honorable discharge. We were sorry to see him go. He was such a royal fellow beneath his foreign tongue. Every officer in the squadron knew Pete and was interested in his welfare, but orders had come from above and must be carried out.

The heart of every man went out to him. They determined to send him off a better man than he was when he arrived in the squadron. In regular American style of brotherhood, Fred Hummel, our big top kicker, passed the hat around the mess hall, and all gave to insure Pete comfort until something definite could be done for his class.

When he was told that he must leave the next morning his eyes filled with tears. He was again to wander into nowhere. Yet it was not all nowhere, for he saw definitely a place—far off, 'tis true—where men lived together according to the spirit that he found in his hour of need with the 269th.

ENLISTED MEN, 269th Aero Sqdn.

MUSIC HATH CHARMS

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES:
The day following the capture of Romagne by American troops, the surgeon of a Medical battalion set up an aid station in a shell-racked house and hung out the Red Cross. Now, Mike Fogarty had been on the lines doing first-aid work with his company up to this time, and the shells that came crashing into the town at intervals seemed very tame to Mike.

"Be glad," he said, "I'll be after looking over the town a bit." So off he strode to see what he could find that Fritz, in his hurried departure, had left. Soon he returned to the aid station, with glowing, Irish cheeks.

"Sure," he said, "and the Heinties have been after leavin' a fine piano in the saloon up the street." A detachment was immediately organized to salvage the piano, which was discovered and the piano was delicately balanced on it, and the party started down the torn and littered street.

Now, Fritz had an observation balloon right up the street, and the observer must have resented the salvage of that piano, for a shell immediately struck not a hundred yards behind them. They increased their pace, and Fritz increased his range. All went well until Mike, who was steering the precious load, ran squarely into a stone, and his fine piano went splashing into the gutter.

"This necessitated further delay while the piano was being balanced again, and the race once more began. Success this time crowned their efforts, and Miss Piano was tumbled into the aid station, leaking mud from every seam. She was tenderly nursed and dried before the trench stove that Fritz had kindly left for that purpose. After drying her out, Mike touched up the keys and found it satisfactory, even to his artistic ear, and proceeded to sing his favorite Irish song: "When an Irish Boy Was Godfather to a French Baby."

READER.

A REGULAR MESS

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES:
Perhaps you can use this, and no harm done if you can't. But it really happened here in our regiment while we were still on the line somewhere west of St. Mihiel. We had a good joke on some Headquarters company sergeants the other day, and a mess sergeant in the bunch at that.

They planned a big feast, and in order to make the menu better they wanted a rabbit, because corned willy comes into the bill of fare pretty often anyway and they hated to include it. There weren't any civilians living here, so it looked for a while as though they were out of luck. But one of them could parlay a little French, so he asked some French soldiers if they knew where they could get a rabbit. It was agreed that for 90 francs the Frenchmen were to get a rabbit and skin it.

They got it—that is the rabbit—but after the feast was over the rabbit turned out to be a cat that we had in our stables, and the joke was on the mess sergeant who had cooked it. But the best part was that the Frenchman every few minutes would howl "meow," and then they would almost burst from laughing.

EARNST J. LOWRY, Supply Co., 150th F.A.

YOU WIN

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES:
Coolies again.
They say a poet won a medal for writing the following World's Shortest Poem:

Adam

Had'em

I wish to submit the following abbreviated version:

dam

am.

Fvt. ARTHUR MANN, Bty. E, 12th F.A.

THE DEPOTS

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES:

There is one big group of S.O.L.'s who have never been mentioned in your paper, as far as I have heard almost literally night and day, and the divisions broken up as replacements. I personally know of several such—for example, the 41st, 76th and 83rd Divisions, which were doomed to function as Depots, and the 31st, 34th, 84th, 86th and probably others which as soon as they had disembarked were broken up as replacements, losing their identity as divisions.

Just think it over. These divisions were trained as combat units. They went through all the monotonous training back home, and at last came over, with all the esprit and enthusiasm that has marked the combat units. They expected to have their chance at the front, but the exigencies of the war made replacements more necessary than new combat units. They saw the units which they had learned to love and believe in broken up. They saw their comrades scattered from Bordeaux to Lorraine. And the vast majority of them did their work wherever their lot fell, and kept their mouths shut.

Then the Depot divisions have not had the easy life which the men at the front seem to credit to the S.O.S. I know of many men in the 2nd Depot (53rd) Division, for example, who worked almost literally night and day, week after week, month after month, receiving raw replacement troops from the States, giving them all possible instruction in rifle and gas in the ten days or two weeks allowed them, and then sending them on up to that front to which they themselves would give their very eyes to go.

I have known two officers and 50 enlisted men to have a company of from 800 to 1,000 replacement troops to billet, feed, instruct, discipline and father while giving them this brief preparation.

Replacements came and went at all hours, necessitating hours almost as fatiguing and irregular as those required of the combat units. Billets were in small villages no more luxurious than those near the firing line. Training was kept up regardless of weather. Day after day was spent on the muddy firing points or in the slimy pits, at the most monotonous of work, and half the night often was spent billeting new men or doing some of the thousand other things necessary in company administration.

The combat troops need not be afraid that the Depots will try to steal the glory of the fighting units. They are the first ones to give the men at the front all the credit. It was their pride to send the replacement troops forward just as well prepared as possible in order to help "up there where the boys are doing the real work."

Now, I am not pleading for glory for these Depot divisions. They know they don't deserve it and they don't want it. But something needs to be said for their respect. They don't print a line to let them know that they have done something commendable in the war, even if ill luck did deprive them of a chance to show their fighting qualities. None of them can go home with medals or souvenirs of battle or stories of the front. They do not deserve the same measure of gratitude that is the due of the men who have fought and died. But as long as praise is being passed around unstintingly, they do deserve just enough crumbs of it to prevent their feeling that somehow they have failed to do their bit.

JOHN F. HALL, 1st Lieut., Inf.

[The glory of the Depot Divisions is the glory of the men who went out from them to the front as replacements and were absorbed into combat outfits, sharing their ups and downs and helping to develop and maintain the esprit de corps of the foster division of which they became a part. But they would have been poor soldiers had not the Depots so rounded out their training that they knew just what to do the minute they reached the line—and did it.—EDITOR.]

EXCUSE US, NURSE

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES:

Kindly correct the error in your January 17 edition relative to your article, "Phone Girls Dance With Helir to Throne," stating that nurses were present. In answer to this statement, I wish to say emphatically that no nurse attended this dance, as it is against the rules of the A.E.F. for nurses to attend public dances.

EMMA QUANDT, A.N.C., Third Army.

WELL, IT'S PROBABLY THE ONLY BIRTHDAY WE'LL EVER HAVE

EDITORIAL STAFF
CONSISTS WHOLLY
OF ENLISTED MEN
Buck Privates Strongest Numerically, With Scattering Non-Coms
MANY ARMS OF SERVICE
Machine Gunner, Air Service Delegate, Engineer, Quack Doctor in Original Quartet

The editorial department of THE STARS AND STRIPES has from time to time been somewhat taken aback by encountering a rumor that it consisted of a detachment of General Staff colonels or a committee of Y.M.C.A. secretaries. Some of the leading actresses back home have even been irritated enough to suggest that it appeared to be edited by Elsie Janis. To all of which charges, we can, and always do, reply, "Liar!"

The editorial staff of THE STARS AND STRIPES consists of enlisted men of the A.E.F. There have never been any commissions or even promotions awarded within its sanctum.

To show what outfit of the A.E.F. and what newspapers back home contributed, the roster follows. The original staff, in the order in which it was acquired, was made up of these four:

Private Hudson Hawley, formerly of the Hartford Times, the New York Sun and the Yale Record, who was picked from the 101st Machine Gun Battalion. He wrote most of the first few issues. He was Ben Mash, Miss Information and everything else at the start, and later became one of the chief chroniclers of the S.O.S.

Sample of His Work

Private John T. Winterich, formerly of the Springfield Republican, who escaped from the 96th Aero Squadron. He developed into the chief copy-reader, make-up man and head-writer of the A.E.F.

Private Harold W. Ross, formerly of the San Francisco Call and some 78 other American newspapers (one at a time). He came to the editorial staff from the 15th Engineers and immediately planned and established the original fund to which American soldiers have contributed more than 2,000,000 francs and which has taken under the wing of the A.E.F. 3,414 French waifs.

Sergeant Alexander Woolcott, formerly dramatic critic of the New York Times, was safely ensconced in the registrar's office of Base Hospital No. 8 when captured and borne off to Paris. When the A.E.F. finally became warlike last spring, he was sent to the front, where he remained for the most part until the armistice was signed, serving as chief war correspondent of THE STARS AND STRIPES and living in constant danger of death at the hands of some division that thought he was giving too much attention to the wretched, craven divisions on either side.

These four constituted the original staff of THE STARS AND STRIPES and remain in charge of its editorial department. In addition, they are managing editor—probably the lowest paid managing editor in the history of journalism. These four have written 99 per cent of the editorials we have printed. In addition, they have helped make the world safe for democracy by serving as models for Walley's editorials.

More Non-Coms and a Private

To the original quartet were added, while the fighting lasted, Sergeant Seth T. Bailey, of the Portland Oregonian and the Sunset Division, Sergeant Philip Van Blon, of the Cleveland Plain Dealer and Base Hospital No. 4, Corporal Jack S. Connolly of the Boston Herald and the 101st Field Artillery, Sergeant Robert Shur, of the Cleveland Plain Dealer and the 35th Ammunition Train and Private John Black of the Brooklyn Eagle and Base Hospital No. 15. Sergeant Bailey, a peculiarly hard-boiled doughboy, descended on the sanctum in column of squads, sporting a Mexican badge. He developed before a type-writer and threw out a barrage of letters from "Henry's Tail to Henry" which have enlivened the A.E.F. ever since. Bailey, Van Blon, Ross and Winterich all took a hand in the work of the front, for it took many men to cover that fairly lively beat.

Then certain officers, destined for other work in France, helped us out one at a time in passing. There was Lieutenant Charles Phelps Cushing of the Kansas City Star, who attended and shared the labor pains with which the A.E.F. gave birth to this newspaper. Captain Franklin P. Adams—F.P.A. of the New York Tribune—did a column for a time and Lieutenant Grandtland Rice, the sport writer, himself recited the funeral oration for the sporting page when it was buried for the duration of the war. Now on his way home, he promises to send us some hot sport dope by cable, but probably will forget about it. They are that way—officers. The divisional histories are the work of Captain Edwin Mills Hanson, who is our historian at G.I.Q. Then the work in the S.O.S. has been ably aided by Captain Harold W. Clark of the Boston Herald.

Saved!

It was the plan and expectation, in the event of a prolonged war, to recruit the staff from the men discarded in combat so that in time THE STARS AND STRIPES would have been written and edited entirely by newspapermen who had been wounded in the service.

It was a matter of pride that with an editorial staff no larger than here outlined—never larger than seven up till October—the paper was not out every week until the armistice was signed. Then, with the news sources reaching out from Brest to Bingen, the job became more difficult and the obligation to do without help ended.

After the armistice, we acquired Sergeant Major Kenneth C. Adams and Sergeant Kenneth K. Eady, both of San Francisco and the 51st Division, Private J. W. Rixey Smith of the Chattanooga Times and Base Hospital 11, Private Arthur J. Goss of the Bridgeport Times and the 302nd Field Artillery, Third Lieutenant Hilmar Baukhage of Leslie's Weekly and the Coast Artillery, Battalion Sergeant Major Wilson Rogers, Jr., of the Baltimore Sun and the 11th Field Artillery and Private but Sporting Editor Nat T. Worley of the Washington Herald and the 11th Engineers.

Marine and Doughboy

Then there is the art department. The two privates who embody it can (and occasionally do) laugh at all the artists who were commissioned to make pictures of the war. They are Private Abian A. Wallgren, formerly of any Philadelphia newspaper you can think of and the Washington Post who, to do the weekly comic strip, was paid loose from the Fifth Marines, where, apparently, he acquired his undying affection for top-segments. Wallgren is probably the best advertised and worst behaved enlisted man in the A.E.F. At least he is the best-advertised Marine, and that is going some. In the adjoining cartoon, the soldier without the sandwich is Walley.

Private C. Leroy Baldridge, Inf., after attending the German army in Belgium in 1914 as an artist, went to the Mexican border as a stable sergeant and to the Western front as a pilot. Eventually, discovering the A.E.F., he joined that, and ever since his drawings of the doughboys have been famous the world around.

The roster of the editorial staff, however, is not complete without the mention of four



Rube Goldberg Visits the Art Department

others, George W. B. Britt, Stuart H. Carroll, Frank Sibley and J. W. Muller. Britt, still the most melodious member of the Army Field Clerk Corps, despite the fact that he is the oldest man on the paper, established the Service Department of THE STARS AND STRIPES, where he receives all queries, such as "How can I match the enclosed sample of a broken tooth?" (We bite. How can you?) or "Has Mary Pickford died of the flu?" (Referred to Graves Registration Service).

Carroll, who is a Quartermaster Sergeant Senior Grade and therefore very, very wealthy, never could make up his mind whether to be in the editorial or business department and finally compromised on managing circulation and writing verse for the sporting page.

Much of the staff in the first issues was recruited from the stories filed by American war correspondents, but during that period the staff was blocked by another Frenchman and finally compromised on managing circulation and writing verse for the sporting page.

J. W. Muller, a veteran American newspaper man, wrote all our cable dispatches from the other side, with no other reward than the satisfaction of sending a cheery greeting from home every week to a million readers.

And there you are. That is the editorial staff of THE STARS AND STRIPES. One mysterious figure in the formation remains to be identified. That is the printer, a Frenchman, who is the chief chronicler of the S.O.S.

ENTENTE EXEMPLIFIED IN MECHANICAL DEPARTMENT

In no department of the Army has the new triple Entente been so well exemplified or such perfect liaison maintained as in the actual operation of setting and printing THE STARS AND STRIPES.

Mechanically THE STARS AND STRIPES is the handiwork of three nations. When a hallday cartoon comes from the engraver, it is made into a Frenchman, set in English, and put in the page by an Englishman, with the line over it by an American.

The page is made up by at least one American and an Englishman, working so close together that their heads sometimes bump, and when the chase is finally locked, after another American has blue-pencilled the final typographical error (if he could find it), the matrix (which the French call a *longue*) is made by a Frenchman, and the cast of the page made under the supervision of an Englishman.

THE STARS AND STRIPES has been set and made up since its founding in the editorial room of the Continental Edition of the Daily Mail (London), at 35 Rue du Sentier, Paris. Here American soldiers, fusing American printers with Frenchmen, have set and made up the paper under the direction of James W. Faithfull, a former corporal in the Second London Tifles, the latter under the guidance of Harry Layland, both under the general supervision of John H. Roseberry, the master printer.

The printing, until last September, was also done at the Daily Mail plant, but that month this work was transferred to the plant of Le Journal, Rue Richelieu, Paris. If the question is asked, and it is not, as to why the work was moved, the answer is that the whole process through itself, it can be answered by stating that, although there are hundreds of printers in O.D. in France and at least several dozen in England, G.I.Q., Tours, Paris and elsewhere, there is not, as far as is known, an issue printing press of a size large enough to print half a million copies of an eight-page weekly.

LADY REPORTERS? NO, BUT WE HAVE MARIE-LOUISE

There is only one person attached to THE STARS AND STRIPES for rations, and that is the moral of a French girl adopted by its personnel—the first thing in that list of 3,414 orphans for whom the soldiers of the A.E.F. have been such good providers.

The tiny town of Pommard in the Côte d'Or is the home of a wonderful wine and of Marie-Louise Patriarche. Her parents have it in mind that she should be well cared for after they have sailed for France. The financial department has been frugal toward a fund for that purpose.

WHAT OUR OLD BOSS SAYS

It fell to my lot to propose THE STARS AND STRIPES, to give the paper its name, to set forth its aims and its policies, to organize it, and then to manage it, as officer in charge, until some weeks after the armistice.

But (barring an officer or two, who had been around the paper since its birth) THE STARS AND STRIPES has actually been produced by enlisted men, many of the lowly, or buck, variety.

A handful of enlisted men has written and illustrated the greater part of the paper—I believe, for its size, the most brilliant and—erratic editorial staff ever possessed by an American newspaper.

Enlisted men have helped compose and make up the paper. It has been distributed among the Army by enlisted men. The final copy of the paper has been managed by still others from the ranks—very fine of its activities has been largely in the hands of enlisted men.

The story of THE STARS AND STRIPES is not any officer's. It belongs to the enlisted American soldier—specifically, not only to the writers and cartoonists, but to all the artists who, earnest, 18 hours a day workers as two privates, who, starting as orderlies, became mainstays of circulation; and, generally, to the great body of the rank and file at the front and in the S.O.S. who took THE STARS AND STRIPES to their hearts, called it our paper, and furnished the inspiration for those of their comrades detailed to the publication to fight the war in a sector that never knew a day without heavy casualties.

It has been said that THE STARS AND STRIPES stands unique in the history of newspaper publication. Well, the American private is the greatest man in the world at fighting or writing or anything.

GUY T. VISKINSKI, Capt., Inf., U.S.A.

Paris, France, Jan. 31, 1919.

WAR PUT BRAND
NEW KINKS INTO
CIRCULATION JOB

Humble Bread Ticket Supplied Clue to Distribution System

FIELD AGENTS DO THE REST

Two Hundred Enlisted Men Get Army Newspaper Into Hands of Its Readers

On the bright and happy morn of November 11, 1918, two gay and carefree young Americans were playfully disputing the merits of one muddy and decrepit Ford motor truck across a perfectly good highway which extended somewhere east of the Meuse and deployed in the general direction of Germany. After completing some kilometers of careless travel, they have in sight of a village, and one of the twain exclaimed, "Reckon we'll find some of 'em there."

They drove casually into the quiet place, steered down the main and only street, and were suddenly confronted with a rough-looking bunch of persons wearing decidedly German uniforms and carrying very business-like looking rifles. The joyful jitters came to an abrupt halt. "Whatnuff!" exclaimed the driver.

Briefly, but in fairly good English, they were informed that they were prisoners. They had motored into "Germany," and, as it lacked half an hour of 11 o'clock, there was war going on and they were prisoners. Their captors searched the bus, but found, to their sorrow, that it contained merely two large, fat mail sacks containing the latest editions of THE STARS AND STRIPES.

For the two young motorists, probably the last Americans captured during the late unpleasantness, were field agents of the Army newspaper. They had been assigned to the 96th Division, and had been busily hunting for some advance units of that division when they fell into enemy hands. They were held captive until the hour of 11, and during the interval effected a few investments in first-class *Boches* souvenirs.

They were released, however, and returned to duty and to the search for their subscribers, to whom the papers were being delivered in great numbers. They again there was a battery of 75's manned by American field artillery firing across a deserted highway one pleasant morning in the latter part of 1918. No longer a sector—northeast of Toul. Picture the feelings of the lieutenant in charge when he observed a petite *Boche* Ford truck cruising in front of his own 75's.

He had decided to cease fire. If he hadn't, a certain STARS AND STRIPES field agent would have been delivered to the Kaiser in portions.

From these little incidents one may gather the idea that the business department of THE STARS AND STRIPES is not a somewhat wild and woolly affair. Maybe one is right. But how could the business department of a newspaper with a 550,000 circulation in a go-getting Army be anything else?

Ask the Back-Home Experts

Put the problem up to any first-rate circulation expert in any city. Ask him how he would get a paper, issued Friday morning, to 550,000 members of a moving, fighting army, and get most of them before Friday night. He would tell you, before Saturday night, with no regular means of communication, and see what he says. Figuring on a peace-time basis, it couldn't be done. But figure on war. It was done, and if it wasn't done perfectly—ah, well—if everyone were perfect we wouldn't have an Army.

Two hundred enlisted men of the A.E.F. are handling the business of the paper. They came as they were needed, from all parts of the United States, and are now working in all parts of the U.S.A. For months they worked with mighty mail hope of reward, being on "detached service."

But on December 1, 1918, there was born one of the unique military units of this or any other Army, the First Censor and Press Company.

Strangers are it, the first C. & P. In our office lingo the initials stand for "College Men and Printers."

The printers are not doing much printing, but back in July, when the Huns had an idea of blowing Paris into the river Seine, it became a matter of life and death for the printers of Paris to move elsewhere.

Ready for the Emergency

In that case our French and British friends could no longer have done the printing, and we at once assembled a mechanical force from members of the A.E.F. and were ready to publish THE STARS AND STRIPES in Paris until the Boche should come in and stop us with bayonets, at which time it was planned to drop the bomb, and the printer's body was first to be sent to the front, and the printer's body was first to be sent to the front, and the printer's body was first to be sent to the front.

As for the college men, they are as thoroughly scattered on all sorts of jobs. Occasionally in the office one finds a Sam Browne, but not many. The proportion is smaller than in an infantry company. From almost the start, Lieut. Adolph S. Ochs, Jr., long held the combination of the safe as treasurer.

Lieut. Milton J. Ayers has fought the S. & S. battle for months as business manager. Lieut. William J. Michael was in the Boche's hands for a time. But the enlisted bunch will modestly admit that they have done the work.

Our big problems have found big cooperation from our friends and allies. The German plant of the Daily Mail (London) handles the composition. The printing comes off the presses of Le Journal, a wonderfully complete newspaper plant to which

even our half-million press run is no serious problem.

For many months the white paper, precious stuff in France in wartime, has come through the efforts of the Société Anonyme des Papeteries Darblay. Very soon now the first shipments of paper from the States will be rolling in on American cars from the base ports. The distribution question found a wonderful helper in Inchettié et Cie., the largest distributors of periodicals in France. They put the paper on sale at newsdealers throughout France and handled the express shipments to the military field agents and the Y.M.C.A. huts, expediting deliveries by hours and days.

More Books Coming

Month by month have come new methods and developments, until the business office has become an institution. From a couple of rooms at the Hotel St. Anne, the paper moved to its own offices at 1 Rue des Italiens, and then to bigger offices, a whole floor of a big building at 22 Rue Taubert. Then we got into a new line, with the publication of "Tanks," the book of A.E.F. verse, which has pleased beyond all expectations. Very probably there will be two or three other books in the next few months. "Wally: His Cartoons of the A.E.F." is now on the presses.

One little difficulty encountered by the business office was that, while lots of subscribers wanted the paper, none of them had permanent addresses. They just kept moving and moving.

Coupled with this circumstance was the complication caused by the censorship. For several reasons, some obvious and some more military, THE STARS AND STRIPES did not possess and did not want to possess any secret information about the location of troops. Hence, if Subscriber Bill Smith moved from A.P.O. 101 to A.P.O. 121, the S. & S. was never able to chuck him in the mail and let the postoffice department do the rest. If you remember anything about the speed with which second-class mail was moving around the A.E.F. in those days, you have some idea of why the distribution of THE STARS AND STRIPES was not exactly a howling success. More howling, anyhow, than success.

And still the business was growing by leaps and bounds, until one day in mid-spring there were 50,000 subscribers. And about that time the "coupon-ticket" idea was born. It originated with Capt. Richard H. Waldo, a circulation expert in civil life, who came to the A.E.F. as business manager. And Captain Waldo admitted that he got the idea from Captain Mark S. Watson, D.A., of the Chicago Tribune. "If I can't be rationed," said Waldo, "why can't THE STARS AND STRIPES?"

It could and it was. THE STARS AND STRIPES will have a circulation of about 550,000 copies. It will reach a majority of its readers on the date of publication, and nearly all the copies will be day following. It will serve to inform and amuse more than a million readers in France, and something like 200,000 copies will be mailed to the United States. It will help to bring many thousands of francs to a fund for the support and education of the war orphans of France.

From an idea of a year ago there has grown an institution which would be the envy of almost any successful publisher in the United States. It is THE STARS AND STRIPES, the principle laid down when a first lot-form—a newspaper "by and for the soldiers of the A.E.F."

ARMY POETS SUBMIT 18,000 SAMPLES; 384 SEE PRINT

Army verse—sometimes two or three poems, sometimes 25—has appeared in every issue of the Army newspaper. And Army verse will continue to appear in every issue of THE STARS AND STRIPES. It is a necessity. Anyone would think so if he had had to sort 500 poems a week, or something like 1,000, to be conservative, since the paper was established.

This newspaper, in the first 52 weeks of its existence, printed 384 poems, not counting the little poems on the *Sacred and Profane* or verse in such inside departments as "The Listening Post" or "Star Shells." Possibly 40 of these were written by members of the staff. The rest were submitted by the troops. With very few exceptions, possibly ten or a dozen, every bit of verse printed was the work of a soldier.

The first poem was submitted by Corporal M. J. 1918. It is the most widely read column in the paper.

FOUR MEMBERS OF STAFF DIE WHILE IN SERVICE

Four members of THE STARS AND STRIPES staff have died in the service. None of them is listed as killed in action or died of wounds, but their sacrifice was made in line of duty, in some cases as the result of exposure at the front while carrying on the work of the Army newspaper.

On October 4, 1918, Pvt. Carl D. McIntosh was killed in the American Hillary Cemetery at Surannes, on the beautiful hillside that overlooks Paris and the Seine, where many heroes of Chateau-Thierry are buried. He was a member of the editorial department of the paper for some months, working in the Paris office with marked faithfulness and enthusiasm, handling a large part of the paper's mailing list.

Sgt. David R. Bowden, after some months as a field agent for the paper, came to Paris in November, 1918, to become a traveling auditor. Seized by the influenza epidemic, he struggled bravely against giving up his work, even to enter a hospital. Just when we thought he was well, and when he had come back to the office with renewed enthusiasm for his new work, a relapse set in, from which he died. He was buried at Surannes on December 3, 1918.

Sgt. Homer G. Roland went through the trying weeks of the Arronville battle as a member of the 1st Division. He was a member of the fighting. Despite his poor health, a buoyant spirit kept him on the go for long, hard hours, often under the most trying conditions. He was a member of the conclusion of the armistice. Then he came back to Paris and entered a hospital, unfortunately too late, as the progress of the tubercular trouble acquired during days and nights of magnificent service could not be stayed. On the day after Christmas, 1918, the bugle sounded its last taps for another STARS AND STRIPES man on the Surannes hillside.

First Lieut. William F. Mittenberger became a member of THE STARS AND STRIPES staff in December from duties with the Chief of G-2, G.H.Q. He was in charge of the finance of the paper, but a few days later illness forced him to resign, lessening his work and finally to abandon it. In that brief time he had given much useful service to the paper, and his untimely death was a great loss to the staff.

Lieutenant Mittenberger was buried at Surannes January 13, 1919.

THE STARS AND STRIPES is up at the top of the mast for the duration of the war. So ran an editorial in the first issue. It is still there, and it will stay till its job is done. Then it will be folded away, never to be taken out.

A.E.F. NEWSPAPER JUST A YEAR OLD; MEET VOLUME TWO

Continued from Page 1

was signed, it was pointed out that the same thing had been tried without success by every other army in Europe. The undiscouraged answer was that, given a public of American soldiers, a lively, slightly irreverent, plain-spoken newspaper, which did not smell to Heaven of propaganda and which was not choked up with deadly official utterances, could be established in France, and, by all that was holy, should be.

So, with a shoestring, some nerve, a few francs dug up from O.D. pockets, and inter with 25,000 francs borrowed from the General Staff, the paper was started. That working capital was long ago repaid, and a neat bank balance of lots more than a million francs can be fondled by the Inspector General whenever he feels like it. We have often been asked why we charged anything for our newspaper. There are several answers. To begin with, it would have been a long and uncertain project to start the paper unless it had promised to be self-supporting. Then the fact that the doughboy paid his ten cents for every issue made it possible for us to remind all and sundry from time to time that the paper was his and that every one else in the world could keep hands off. Finally, no American soldier or ever will respect reading matter that is thrown at him like a department store bulletin. Already vast sums have gone to company funds on our subscription system, and literally hundreds of company funds were started in that way. What will be done with the bank balance when the day comes for us to take down our sign and close the shop remains for the A.E.F. to decide.

With a Single Purpose

It would be well if we could ever find out what disposition of this fund the enlisted man of the A.E.F. prefers. The paper belongs to him. From the start it was dedicated to him. Practically all of it has been written by enlisted men, and its present somewhat violent managing editor was by a first-class private some day, but he is not yet.

THE STARS AND STRIPES had and has but one purpose—to give the Army a voice and thereby to stimulate the morale of the American Expeditionary Forces. Here, at its start, was a given and none too self-confident Army, scattered to the winds of Europe, and in serious danger of losing all sense of belonging to a single army. To write for the Yanks training with the British, the Yanks brigaded with the French, the Yanks loaned to Italy, and the Yanks venturing a bit on their own northwest of Toul to tell each separate part and group that the others were helping—that was the idea.

And, as Yanks are all scoundrels who can smell a bunk a mile off, it was decided that the truth must be said, and said so that we should have done had the A.E.F. filled, just how we should have extricated ourselves from our predicament. The American troops had gone in for strategic retreating, we don't know.

But, thanks to the combat divisions, the problem never arose. From that day in May, when the breathless squads from the 7th Machine Gun Battalion jumped into the fighting in the streets of Chateau-Thierry, the task of THE STARS AND STRIPES became easy. The editorial staff just hung on to the coat-tails of the irresistible doughboys and was carried to glory. Any group of writers who could not have got out a readable newspaper, with the American Infantry providing the news, would properly have been shot.

The Distribution Problem

If the editorial problem of THE STARS AND STRIPES had its curious features, this was doubly true of the business department. Here, for once, was a newspaper that did not care two sous about making money and that could look any damned advertiser in the face and tell him to go to hell.

Then why have ads at all, you ask. Because it was desirable to keep the paper afloat. Here, for once, was a newspaper that did not care two sous about making money and that could look any damned advertiser in the face and tell him to go to hell.

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CARRYING MONEY

AMERICAN EXPRESS TRAVELERS' CHECKS

can be cashed throughout France and when personal checks cannot be negotiated

When returning to America convert your French Money into

AMERICAN EXPRESS TRAVELERS' CHECKS

The check which everybody knows and accepts as readily as a Dollar Bill

Safer than currency. Sold in denominations of \$10, \$20, \$50, \$100, \$200

Obtainable at the offices of American Express Company

PARIS, BREST, TOURS, BORDEAUX, HAVRE, MARSEILLE

and at the offices of the SOCIETE GENERALE

Guaranty Trust Company of New York

Paris: 1 & 3 Rue des Italiens

United States Government Depository in France and in England.

Affords Americans the Services of an American Bank with American Methods

Special Facilities to the American Expeditionary Forces

Capital and Surplus - - - - - \$ 50,000,000

Resources more than - - - - - \$ 700,000,000

NEW YORK WASHINGTON

BRENTANO'S

(Société Anonyme)

BOOKSELLERS & STATIONERS

37 AVENUE DE L'OPERA, - - - PARIS

DIARIES FOR 1919 United States Army Regulations, etc. Fine Collection of War Posters

mean something more than a slogan.

—well in a short time you'll be looking around for a new suit, with a gusto you never felt before. Look our way—look for a "Michaels-Stern," and find "Value First."

IN the meantime, let's post you as to the new styles by means of our Spring booklet. Send for it.

MICHAELS, STERN & CO. ROCHESTER, N. Y.

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MICHAELS, STERN &

CHAPLAINS MATCHED FOR TEN ROUND FIGHT

Preachers boxing! O, my eye,
But what will Doctor Doney say
When reading, "Reverend Wildcat Bligh
Puts Pastor Knockout Jinks away?"

MEN ORDERED HOME
MAY STAY FOR MEET

Those Making Request of
G.H.Q. Will Be Sent to
Camp Near Paris

GREAT DEMAND FOR SUITS
Officials at Chaumont Have Limited
Number Manufactured
from Salvaged Clothing

Now that the A.E.F. championships are well under way interest in athletics is at the high water mark. Men belonging to divisions and smaller units ordered, or about to be ordered, home have been wondering if any provision was to be made so that they could stay in France to take part in the great A.E.F. track and field games which will be held in Paris in the spring. Accordingly, G.H.Q. has issued an order which opens the point of officers and men qualifying for entrance in the A.E.F. championships may, at their own request, remain in France for participation in the games and will be entered as representing the unit to which they permanently belong. Officers and enlisted men who, by virtue of winning places in the A.E.F. championships or who, by reason of their previous performances, are selected as members of the team to represent the United States Army in the Inter-Allied Games, may, in their own units, be returned to the United States prior to the conclusion of the games, at their own option, be retained in France for participation in the games. This will be assembled at the athletic training camp now being constructed near Colombes Stadium in Paris, where they will be allowed to train for the big tournament. Upon completion of the tournament they will be immediately returned to the United States as civilians.

Many Expected to Stay Here for Games

As the Inter-Allied Games, which follow the A.E.F. championships, will be the greatest of their kind ever held anywhere, bringing together as they will the best athletes of all the Allied nations, it is expected that many men who could have returned home before the date of the games will stay over in the hope of representing the United States Army in the Olympic games. Owing to the tremendous demand for basketball, track, baseball and football suits made upon the Y.M.C.A., the association has already been ordered to supply sufficient to outfit all those among the 1,500,000 Americans who are now engaged in some form of athletics. In view of these conditions, G.H.Q. has ordered an agreement with the Y.M.C.A. under the terms of which no suits are to be furnished by the Y. for any of the games. Their entire stock of suits is to be devoted to securing athletic supplies, prizes for the A.E.F. and Inter-Allied Games, and the expenses connected with securing grounds and erection of a stadium for the games.

Uniforms from Salvage

Through the medium of salvage, the athletic officer at G.H.Q. has been able to secure a number of football uniforms, which have already been distributed throughout the S.O.S. and the First, Second and Third Armies, and also of a large number of baseball uniforms which will be available later. It is thought that a unit purchasing system operated from G.H.Q. will prove of value. With this end in view, army, corps and division athletic officers are requested to submit to the athletic officer, A.E.F., G.H.Q., a report of the material desired in order that a system of purchasing may be inaugurated.

ATHLETIC SUPPLIES
FOR BOYS ON RHINE

Y.M.C.A. Sends Four Truck
Loads Over Muddy Roads
to Germany

By the time the ink is dry on this page four big six-ton Liberty trucks have probably rolled into Coblenz, Germany, laden with 21 tons of athletic supplies. This precious freight, which was hurriedly awaited by the doughboy athletes in the domain of the ex-kaiser, left the Paris warehouse of the Y.M.C.A. Friday afternoon last. Over 100 boxes, heavy with snow and mud, it was not expected it could arrive short of six or seven days. The convey was in charge of Louis Schmidt, of the 39th Division, and Robert of the Ammunition Train at Dijon.

This shipment, for the Third Army athletes, totaled 35,000 pieces and represented an approximate value of \$45,000. Some of the items may be interesting:

Baseballs Head List

Baseballs, 10,458; footballs, 2,125; basketballs, 1,400; soccer balls, 1,334; boxing gloves, 522 sets; indoor baseballs, 2,250; playground balls, 2,862; baseball bats, 2,576; indoor ball bats, 1,526; baseball gloves, 1,266; indoor baseball gloves, 1,266; also ten big cage bats, so popular with the soldiers; tug-of-war ropes, wrestling mats, tennis balls, rackets and nets; ping-pong sets, medicine balls, whistles, pumps, hammers and extra laces, patching cement, extra blades for soccer, rugby, basket and volley balls; basketball goals, volley ball nets, baseball bats, masks, protectors, etc.

Prior to the 24 tons sent by truck this last week, about 17,000 pieces of athletic material had been sent to the Third Army from the Y.M.C.A.'s Athletic Supply Department. Approximately \$100,000 worth of athletic material will be in Germany with the Third Army when the four trucks arrive.

BAKER MET DEATH
IN LINE OF DUTY

The Court of Inquiry which investigated the unfortunate accident resulting in the death of Capt. "Hobey" Baker, former Princeton football and hockey star, found that he met his death "in line of duty," and absolved both aviator and mechanics from any blame. The proceedings brought out the fact that the primary cause of the accident was due to the failure of the carburetor to work properly, while the direct cause was attributed to Captain Baker's failure to turn back on the field to make a landing. Early reports of the accident which stated that another aviator was flying with Baker were incorrect. He was flying alone.

PROGRAM FOR A.E.F.
CHAMPIONSHIP TRACK
AND FIELD GAMES

1. 100-Yard Dash.
2. 220-Yard Dash.
3. 440-Yard Run.
4. 880-Yard Run.
5. One-Mile Run.
6. Modified Marathon—Eight miles (roads).
7. 120-Yard High Hurdles.
8. 220-Yard Low Hurdles.
9. Running High Jump.
10. Running Broad Jump.
11. Standing Broad Jump.
12. Running Hop, Step and Jump.
13. Pole Vault.
14. Putting the Shot—16 pounds.
15. Throwing the Discus.
16. Throwing the Javelin.
17. 500-Yard Relay Race (four men).
18. One-Mile Relay Race (four men).
19. Middle Relay Race (four men):
(a) One man runs 220 yards.
(b) One man runs 140 yards.
(c) One man runs 880 yards.
(d) One man runs the mile.
20. Tug-of-War (12-man team, one extra as captain, but not to pull).

S.O.S. BOXING AND
WRESTLING MATCHES

Rules Announced for A.E.F.
Elimination Contests—
Finals at Tours

Rules for the conduct of boxing and wrestling elimination tournaments in the S.O.S. have been announced by Maj. Gen. Hays.

Elimination boxing tournaments must be completed in all sections of the S.O.S., including the Paris District, by February 22. The two best men to represent the section will be selected in each of the following classes: Bantamweight, 115 pounds or under; featherweight, 125 pounds or under; lightweight, 135 pounds or under; welterweight, 145 pounds or under; middleweight, 160 pounds or under; light-heavyweight, 175 pounds or under; heavyweight, over 175 pounds.

All bouts will consist of three three-minute rounds, one-minute intermission, except semi-finals and finals. Those will consist of five three-minute rounds, with one-minute intermission.

In the elimination tournament for the S.O.S. championships, the preliminary rounds will be held as follows:

For champions in Sections 1 and 5, at St. Nazaire.

For champions in Sections 2 and 7, at Bordeaux.

For champions in Sections 3 and 4, at Le Havre.

For champions in Section 6, Intermediate and Advanced, at Le Mans.

For champions in Sections 7 and 8, at La Rochelle.

The final tournament to determine the championship of the S.O.S. will be held at Tours. All S.O.S. finals will be of five rounds, and will be held as follows:

For champions in Sections 1 and 5, at St. Nazaire.

For champions in Sections 2 and 7, at Bordeaux.

For champions in Sections 3 and 4, at Le Havre.

For champions in Section 6, Intermediate and Advanced, at Le Mans.

For champions in Sections 7 and 8, at La Rochelle.

The second elimination round will be held as follows:

For the two winners at each weight at Bordeaux and La Rochelle, at Bordeaux.

For the winners at each weight at Tours and Le Mans, at Le Mans. This round will be completed by March 22.

The final round for the championship of the S.O.S. will be held at Le Mans and be completed by March 31. A.A.U. rules will govern.

Rules for Wrestling Contests

Elimination wrestling tournaments will be completed in all sections of the S.O.S., including the Paris District, by February 22. The two best men to represent the section will be selected in each of the following classes:

For champions in Sections 1 and 5, at St. Nazaire.

For champions in Sections 2 and 7, at Bordeaux.

For champions in Sections 3 and 4, at Le Havre.

For champions in Section 6, Intermediate and Advanced, at Le Mans.

For champions in Sections 7 and 8, at La Rochelle.

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SILVER CUP FOR
FAST RELAY TEAM

80th Field Artillery Comes from
Behind and Wins Race

White wine instead of Java was poured for a few days into the mess cups of 27 soldiers of the 80th Field Artillery, who came up from behind and won the silver cup fought for in a series of field relay races for the 5th, 7th and 8th Regiments of Field Artillery and the 7th Ammunition Train. The decision came with a two-mile relay in which 32 consistently fast runners of the 80th took away from the 32 delegates from the 7th Ammunition Train, thus bringing home the silver cup for the Camp Meunier area.

The teams of the 8th Field Artillery Regiment had been leading it as area champions in several of the early relays in the tourney, but the 80th played the race, and won out by a single point, 35 to 35. The time shown in the race, eight minutes, 13 seconds, in spite of a wet field, was 13 seconds better than in any previous relay.

Following the contest, Brig. Gen. T. N. Horne, commanding general of the 7th Field Artillery Brigade, presented the cup to the victors who turned it over to their colonel, E. M. Stouffer, who in turn handed beacon cups to the team to show his gratitude and make possible a ration of white wine for the winners' mess cups.

FOOTBALL TEAM
HAS GOOD RECORD

The 6th Division football team has played three games this winter, the first on Dec. 20, with the 77th Division, the second one a week ago when the 81st Division eleven was the opposing aggregation, and the third this week against the 77th Division team.

The first two games ended in ties while the last was a victory for the 6th, the score being 7 to 0. As the 77th, 81st and 6th teams compete in the Eighth Corps championship of the First Army, the 6th Division claim the championship of the corps, having met all the other divisions without being defeated.

Men of the 81st Division, however, dispute this claim with the argument that the 6th Division eleven has yet to wallopp their team, the only meeting between the two ending in a tie.

PARIS TENNIS ENTRIES

A team of four officers will be selected to represent the District of Paris in the Officers' Lawn Tennis Tournament to be held at Nice commencing February 19. Officers who wish to compete should communicate at once with Lieut. Alan H. Mott, Athletic Director, District of Paris, A.P.T. 702.

TO LAY DOWN BIBLES
FOR BOXING GLOVES

Fighting Parsons Matched
for Ten Round Go at
Palais de Glace

BOTH MEN ARE ATHLETES

Bout Will Mark Epoch in A.E.F.
Fistic History—Chaplains Will
Also Act as Seconds

Everybody's heard the song that tells what it was that made the "Preacher Lay His Bibles Down" but Jimmy Bronson, master of fistic ceremonies at the Y.M.C.A.'s pugilistic emporium in Paris, the Palais de Glace, is going to stage a bout at his battle parlor on February 11 that will prove the song is wrong.

Two preachers, men of peaceful and lamblike disposition, becoming fired with a warlike spirit, will temporarily put behind them such phrases as "Turn the other cheek" and "Forgive thy brother" and, donning boxing gloves, will engage in a real ten round nip and tuck boxing contest.

The scrap will mark an epoch in boxing history, if not the first battle of its kind, it will be at least one of the very few of its kind ever held anywhere. Nothing could be more of a boost for the game, nothing could prove a better testimonial to the cleanliness of the sport when properly conducted, than this contest between two Army chaplains.

How It All Started

It all came about this way. Chaplain Earl A. Blackman, the "fighting parson" of the 120th Field Artillery, 35th Division, wrote the Sporting Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES that he was willing to meet "any parson in the A.E.F. of 160 pounds weight or over within three weeks after the formal acceptance of his challenge."

The Rev. Charles Leckie, of the 11th Division, most champion of the 316th M.P., 91st Division, saw the challenge in THE STARS AND STRIPES. Now Chaplain Leckie is something of an athlete himself, was a member of his college football team, is a little director of his outfit, and an amateur boxer of considerable ability. When he read the challenge, he was "exceedingly wrought," and desiring to uphold the shining record of the 316th Military Police, he communicated with the Y.M.C.A. athletic director for the 31st Division and made known his willingness to "smile" the challenger "slip and thigh."

Jimmy Bronson was called in and agreed to stage the two parsons in a bout at the Palais de Glace. A great crowd is expected to be present to see the two men lock horns.

Both fighters will be seconded by chaplains. The Rev. Rexrode having already accepted Chaplain Beard, 361st Infantry, to look after his interests. Chaplain Beard, who is from the State of Washington where he is known familiarly as "The Fighting Lumberman."

When he wins his match with Chaplain Leckie, Chaplain Blackman's troubles will have only begun, for there is another parson in the 31st Division who says if the Rev. Rexrode cannot deliver the goods he will take Chaplain Blackman to court. The Sporting Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES has just received a letter from the manager of Capt. Edward S. Bruce, the "Fighting Chaplain," offering to match his man with Chaplain Blackman if the supply of parsons fired with pugilistic zeal runs out.

JOE LYNCH BEATS
NOBLE IN LONDON

Englishman Is Groggy Toward
Finish and has Close Call

Joe Lynch, of the 52nd Pioneer Infantry, entered for the amateur fight championship, won a 20-round decision over Tommy Noble at "The Ring" in London Monday night.

Lynch began cautiously, but as the match progressed his speed and clever footwork began to tell. In the last three rounds Lynch led the attack, hammering away at his opponent, who became so groggy he was only saved from a knockout in the eighteenth round by the bell.

A record crowd witnessed the battle and moved very sportsmanlike. The American was cheered throughout, and the decision proved very popular, because of Noble's constant clinching.

Jimmy Wilde, the famous British flyweight, was introduced and challenged the winner. Other well-known pugilists presented to the crowd were Eddie McGorry and Bombardier Wells.

BICYCLE RACE IS
LATEST WRINKLE

5th Army Corps to Hold Thirty
Kilometer Pedal Speed Contest

On Saturday, February 15, the Fifth Army Corps will stage a bicycle race from Bourdon les Bains to Nogent en Bassigny, a distance of about 30 kilometers. Three teams of 20 men each will start, representing the 25th and 82nd Divisions and the Fifth Army Corps troops.

There will be a trophy for the team having the greatest number of riders to finish, as well as individual prizes. Bicycle road race rules will govern. There will be no padding other than that done among the contestants themselves, and controls will be established where assistance may be given to the contestants.

Colonel Foster, athletic officer of the Fifth Corps, is in charge of the details of the competition, which he claims will be ever put a stop to the arguments about the speed of the couriers in the recent big offensive.

All along the course organizations are arranging to give the riders a big reception. The finish will be at the foot of a big hill in Nogent en Bassigny, near Major General Sumner's chateau.

BOXING GLOVES
FOR THIRD ARMY

Knights of Columbus Secretary
Leaves With Truckload

Bill McCabe, Knights of Columbus secretary, and well known sportsman of New York State, left Paris with a truck load of boxing gloves on Wednesday for Germany. The gloves will be turned over to Alex McLean and Billy Roche, Knights of Columbus secretaries, now with the Army Occupation, for distribution among the Yanks patrolling the famous river.

All reports from Germany indicate that boxing has taken firm hold among the sport-loving doughboys, and that the coming A.E.F. championships will find the Army of Occupation well represented in the finals.

YANKS WIN AT SOCCER

The opening game of the Franco-American soccer schedule to be played in the 88th Division area during the month of February, was won by the Americans Sunday when a team of French Marines from Ligny-en-Santerre was defeated 6 to 0 by the Third Battalion eleven, 39th Infantry. A return game will be played Sunday at Givrauvail Field.

It's about time for the Paris M.P.'s to raid another boxing show.

CRACK BASKETBALL
TEAMS OF A.E.F. TO
TOUR BRITISH ISLES

The Only Acceptance Park and 143rd Field Artillery basketball teams, which only recently completed a tour of the British front in France, when they demonstrated to their British friends the fine points of the American game, will leave shortly for a six weeks' tour of England, Scotland and Ireland upon a similar mission.

Chaplain Fred C. Thomson, U.S.A., and a Y.M.C.A. secretary, will accompany the two teams, which were fully equipped by the Y.M.C.A.

Both quintets are strong contenders for A.E.F. championship honors, and since their recent trip they have been keeping in trim with daily practices.

Basketball and other American games are becoming very popular with the British, and especially among the British soldiers, many of whom have been billeted with "Yanks."

Both the tour of the British front and the trip to the British Isles were arranged upon request of the British military authorities.

CIRQUE DE PARIS
OPENS FEBRUARY 22

Georges Carpentier, French
Heavyweight Champion,
Booked to Appear

Georges Carpentier, the great French pugilist, and heavyweight champion of France, heads the list of well known French, Belgian and American boxers who are scheduled to appear at the opening of the Cirque de Paris, the Y.M.C.A.'s new Paris boxing hall, on February 22.

Currently will don the gloves for a three round bout with his sparring partner while the other French and Belgian pugilists will be matched against A.E.F. talent.

There will be an afternoon program exclusively for French and American wounded. Two thousand five hundred "dossiers" will have choice rinds seats. As the amphitheater seats 6,000 and has standing room for 2,000 more, it is expected that there will be room for all who care to see the show.

Vittet, lightweight champion of France; Lemaire, Belgian middleweight champion, and Crin, bantamweight champion of France, will be matched with American fighters, as will Dupre, one of the best French lightweights, and Alfred Francis, a 135 pounder.

Five stars are coming from the Bourges and Nevers areas, including Danny Summers, 145; Ray Dalton and "Red" Anderson, 135; Barney Meyers, 130, and George Mass, 125. Others from these areas include: Charles, 130; Dettling, 130; Walsburg, 125; Zubro, 105; Peterson, 125; Barone, 112, and Bisset, 150. These 12 men from Bourges and Nevers will be pitted against the 19th Canadian Battalion, making a rousing Franco-American program for the afternoon and evening.

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RAINBOW TRIUMPHS
OVER MAPLE LEAF

Yanks Capture Three Day
Athletic Meet from 2nd
Canadians

TAKE ALL BOXING BOUTS

Private Price of Canadians Wins
Applause of Doughboys for
His Gameness in Ring

A series of athletic events extending over three days has just been completed between the 2nd Canadian Division and the 42nd (Rainbow) United States Division. Competitions in baseball, soccer football, tug-of-war, indoor baseball, wrestling and boxing resulted in a victory for the Yanks, 81 to 76.

The first leg was played off at Bonn, and the Americans were soundly trounced. The Canadians won all four events, comprising two indoor games, one between Canadian and American officers and one between teams of enlisted men; a tug-of-war, and a soccer contest.

On the second day at Neuenahr, in the American area, the program comprised boxing and wrestling bouts. In the mat contests, Private Giguere, 117 Field Signal Battalion, pinned Private Sovereign of the 2nd Canadians to the mat in straight falls. They weighed in at 125 pounds. In the second bout, 145 pounds, Private Bennett, 160th Infantry, pinned Captain Giguere of the 2nd Canadians twice in succession, with a scissors and half nelson.

The last mat event was at 175 pounds between Private Hoffman, 42 years old, of the 160th Infantry, and Private Bullen of the 2nd Canadians, 44 years old. It was a battle of veteran wrestlers, won finally by the Canadian with a half nelson.

Yanks Make Clean Sweep in Ring
All the mat wrestlers were scheduled to go four rounds to a decision. In the 115 pound class Private Dillburn, 117th Field Signal Battalion, battered Private Price of the 19th Canadian Battalion until the spectators lost count of the knockdowns. Price lost, but he left the ring amid thunderous applause for his gameness in sticking it out to the finish.

The second contest, at 135 pounds, was less satisfactory. About halfway through the first round, Private Scott of the 35th Canadian Battalion claimed he was fouled. Neither the referee nor the medical officer agreed with him, so Private Aranson of the 117th Field Signal Battalion was awarded the match when his opponent refused to continue the scrap.

Private McCarthy, 151st Field Artillery, and Gunner Herkowitz, 5th Canadian Field Artillery, staged a battle royal at 145 pounds. At the end of the four rounds, during which the men had given an exhibition of jabs, punches, hooks and in-fighting that sent the crowd into ecstasies, McCarthy received the verdict.

Montijo Scores a Knockout
At 158 pounds, one Montijo of the 117th Engineers, after having his nose, eye and ear vividly decorated, hung a ponderous right on the jaw of Sergeant Archer, 19th Canadian Battalion, and the sergeant lost all interest in the proceedings.

Lieutenant Redmond, 160th Infantry, commissioned for gallantry in action, laid out Sergeant Locke, 54th Canadian Battalion, in the second round of their 175 pound match. The final bout at 145 pounds between Swaback, 2nd Canadian, and Domingues, 17th Engineers, was a furious mill from the tap of the starting bell to the finish. The American was given a hair line decision after a weighty consultation between the referee and the judges. The tournament closed with a boxing game at Bonn, which was won by the Americans 12 to 2.

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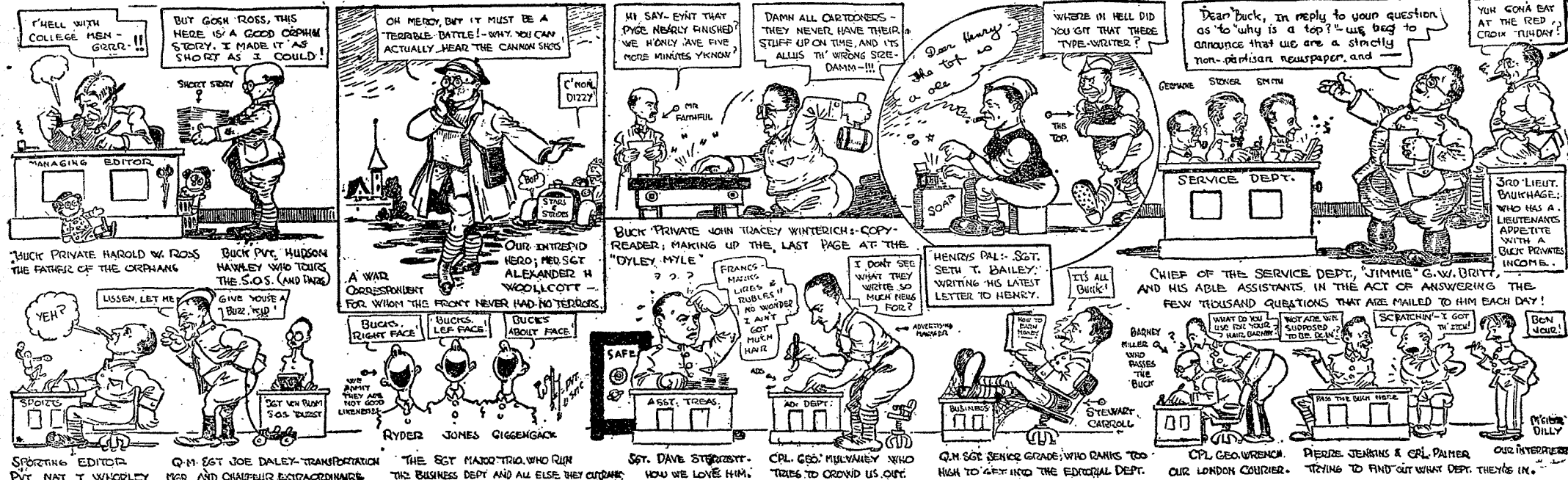
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THE REST OF THE OUTFIT

—By WALLGREN

ST. NAZAIRE CAMPS
PUT COMFORT INTO
HOMEGOING ORDEALRed Hot Stoves in Bath
House, Hot Water
for Shaving

ONE DIVISION AT A TIME

Lost Service Records Appear
While Men Wait for Boats—
Pie Days in Mess Halls

If it were only a question of doing one's own choosing when the final command to face westward is given and the soldier sets out homeward, Embarkation Camp No. 1 at St. Nazaire would shelter the whole returning Army.

For St. Nazaire boasts the model embarkation camp of the A.E.F. It is not only a model embarkation camp, but a model camp in all respects. The mess halls are a place where mess kits may be sealed and rinsed and where shaving water may be had at any hour of the day.

Of course, not half-hardly a third, in fact—of the A. E. F. will pass through St. Nazaire on its way back to the United States. The camp accommodates about 15,000 troops and handles a division at a time.

Troops going home through St. Nazaire usually come in by regiments. A representative of the Embarkation Service meets them at the R.T.O.'s office and guides them to Embarkation Camp 2, which is a short distance from Embarkation Camp 1 and about an hour's walk from the R.T.O.'s office. At Camp 2 everyone is examined physically, regardless of all previous examinations at either one of the two embarkation centers—Le Mans or Montoir.

Service Records Reappear

From Camp 2 regiments move out through the circuit, which ends at Camp 1, in bunches of 400. Casuals are sent to the R.T.O.'s office and the R.T.O.'s office and guides them to Embarkation Camp 2, which is a short distance from Embarkation Camp 1 and about an hour's walk from the R.T.O.'s office. At Camp 2 everyone is examined physically, regardless of all previous examinations at either one of the two embarkation centers—Le Mans or Montoir.

Commanding officers also report at the registration office, where all the men of their commands are checked up and all obstacles removed from the path that leads toward home.

A soldier having passed through the registration office (which of course means he is free from venereal disease, as he has passed the physical examination) is well on his way home—unless he has a skin disease, and this will be detected as soon as he enters the bath house.

From the registration office he passes on to the bath house. Arms are stacked outside, and he enters the bath house with full equipment, or with what equipment he has. A check is made of equipment, and if the soldier is shy about his teeth, a brush, one is issued him. Blankets, personal effects and clothing are then sterilized. Each article is hung upon a rack and numbered.

More Red Hot Stoves

From the shower bath the detachments march to their billets, where clean, comfortable bunks and more red hot stoves await them. A corporal is in charge of every barracks and sees to it that fires are kept going and bunks clean. No matter how many first sergeants he happens to have in his battalion, the corporal is boss.

Then comes mess call. Everyone falls in line at the big mess shack, where he feeds the entire camp in one hour, and marches through to the dining room. If it happens to be pie day the soldier receives pie fresh from the bake shop just at the rear of the camp.

PHOTO BAN LIFTED

The ban on taking pictures has been completely lifted. The only condition mentioned in G.O.S. which removes the restrictions, is that photographs, whether negatives or prints, must not be sent into enemy countries. The order allows all members of the American Expeditionary Force, including military civilians serving with the Army and authorized civilians visiting the zone occupied by the American Army to take photographs and moving pictures and send them home, or to an Allied or neutral country, "without restriction and without submitting them to censorship." The order is in force during the period of the armistice.

AT THE PORTS OF EMBARKATION

Everything from a music box to a piano has been checked at the St. Nazaire baggage room, which is now being operated by a detail of doughboys.

One of the many odd pieces of property checked since the baggage room opened up for business was a riding whip, which later was lost. The colonel who checked it has written 13 letters about it, and has called several times in person. But the riding whip is still AWOL.

If you are drawing only 33 per, you cannot be expected to exhibit any interest in the fact that the Finance Office, Base to No. 2, meaning Bordeaux, paid out \$2,212,000 last December on a total of 7,000 vouchers.

Since July 1, 1918, between 50,000 and 75,000 soldiers have been paid by this office each month. Until the signing of the armistice it had been the record of the office that no soldier found it necessary to leave for the front without first having been paid. And after that there was no front to leave for.

At present many thousands of soldiers are passing through Bordeaux on their way home, and an effort is being made to maintain the same standard. For the payment of these soldiers it has been necessary to open a branch office at Embarkation Camp No. 1, and even at Base Camps. The branches are actively engaged in paying troops and in exchanging American for French funds for officers and enlisted men.

The port of Brest, familiarly known as "Brittany City," like many another spot in France in this delightful season, is one of the three bottle-necks through which America is leaving France. During the month of January 7, Brest saw 17,167 troops depart. In the week ending January 21, 12,540 sailed. The total during the past month was just short of 60,000.

When part of the 162nd Infantry landed at St. Nazaire 14 months ago a detail of several men was chosen from its ranks to constitute the St. Nazaire Fire Department.

The detail soon organized itself into an efficient fire department with a real brass pool to slide down from the sleeping quarters to the fire engine, and everything was fine. But months later, when the 162nd Infantry was sending men to the front to replace those who had fallen, the fire department of St. Nazaire lost all interest in fire and everything else. Now the war is over, and the 162nd Infantry is on its way home, but the fire department at St. Nazaire sees no relief in sight for months to come.

The Place de Wilson has an unusual attraction for the American soldier in Brest. All the latest inventions for coaxing francs from the pockets of American soldiers are now running full blast within that recently rechristened square.

The old tricks of tossing wooden rings at altitudes objects with intent to lasso something—ten times what it costs to try. The main features of the show. But in this case the objects to be lassoed are champagne bottles.

"Quite a task for me, I dare say," said a fat major as he crawled out from under a Ford truck that was stuck by the side of the road that leads from Brest to the Pontaneau barracks. "Quite a task, considering I haven't had any practice for over a year."

"What do you mean—practice?" a lieutenant asked.

"Well," the major explained. "I used to work in a garage before the war. But I never had to wallow in a foot of mud in those days."

A certain aviation lieutenant was recently assigned to a detail at Brest. A few days ago he said to a certain sergeant: "I want efficiency around this place; I want snap—lots of it. Efficiency and snap. That's what counts."

The sergeant saluted and walked out.

24 HOURS DAY'S WORK
AT BIG GIEVRES YARDHump Solves Switching
Problems at Railroad
Half Way Point

"It's exactly the same kind of work they did in the States, and they are doing it better here than they did over there."

These words an officer watching the movements in the classification yards at Gievres last week disclosed the secret of the busiest spots in the G.O.S. Gievres is a half-way point between the base ports and the divisions located in the training areas, waiting to go home, and that part of the A.E.F. which is in Germany. Into Gievres come the products from the States to be sorted and classified. Seventeen American locomotives handle and place the vast volume of freight which is pouring constantly into the 140 miles of railroad track.

Twenty-four hours constitutes the working day in the Gievres yards. Trains handled in these yards are not switched but are classified over a "hump," which term is familiar to every railroad worker. The cars are pulled or pushed to the top of the hump and then run onto the track for which they are destined by gravity. On each side of the hump are classification yards with a total of 35 tracks.

Previous to the signing of the armistice, for one month, an average of 1,634 cars were handled daily.

As he passed a certain buck private, who sits in the outer office and professes to know something about the lieutenant, the private said to the sergeant:

"Efficiency, did he say? Huh! Do you know he was sent down here because he smushed up more planes for the United States Army than the Germans did themselves?"

The motor reception park near Bordeaux put into A.E.F. service 12,335 automobiles and trucks between December 15, 1917, and November 30, 1918—17 transports in the harbor at Bordeaux were unloading new trucks at the rate of 113 a day. More than 1,500 trucks were being used in Base Section No. 2 alone when the war ended to take care of transport work and other details of housing, clothing and feeding the 250,000 American soldiers quartered in the section.

With so many American soldiers in Brest, there are many days for the Claims Department. Hundreds of claims from French citizens come in every week. A woman presented a claim last week for 100 francs for a chicken that truck driver had sent to its doom. "A chicken isn't worth a hundred francs," the lieutenant directed the interpreter to tell the woman.

"This one is," she replied. "It scratched up my vegetable garden."

The claim was marked unjust.

But some of the claims are quite just. A man was accidentally killed by an American truck. His relatives claimed funeral expenses.

On a recent Wednesday the sun shone all day at Brest for the first time in months. Not a drop of rain fell during the day, a very unusual occurrence.

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Established since 1885
104, Rue de Richelieu, PARIS
CIVILIAN AND MILITARY TAILORS
American new Officers regulation garments in 4 days.

LYONS
GRAND NOUVEL HOTEL
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Rooms from 6 to 30 francs

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When You Return to New York
STAY AT THE
HOTEL M'ALPIN or the WILSON ASTORIA
A substantial discount and every possible preference and attention to men in the Uniformed Service.

**THERE WILL BE A JOB
WAITING FOR YOU
BACK HOME**
How Good a Job It Will Be Depends Largely Upon You

What is the situation of American business? Are the leaders of the financial and industrial world optimistic or pessimistic?

The readjustment from war conditions to peace conditions likely to result in a period of depression? Are the men of the Army "dazed" by their absence at the front?

In perfect fairness it must be said that the slumping of the armistice with Germany resulted in a slowing down in certain industries. A good many men who had been employed in war work had been employed in the front.

At first there was some apprehension as to just what effect the armistice would have on the business of the country. A feeling of confidence had been kindled by the fact that the armistice had been signed by the test-known banks and well-informed men. It was felt that the armistice would be a good thing for the country, and that the men of the Army would be able to find work when they returned home.

The men of the Army, however, are not to be deceived. The armistice has not brought about the kind of business revival that was expected. The men of the Army are still looking for work when they return home.

The men of the Army are not to be discouraged. There is still work to be done. The men of the Army are still needed in the country. The men of the Army are still the backbone of the nation.

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is the creator of
Aeroplane Sheds | Ambulance Tents
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The BESSONNEAU constructions have stood their tests for many years in several campaigns on all fronts and in all climates.

The BESSONNEAU constructions are now being imitated, but only BESSONNEAU makes his canvas properly waterproof and does the whole of his constructing himself: Tents, sheds and huts.

To have every real GARANTEE one must have the trade-mark:

There is a story told of the men of America during the experience of the Alexander Hamilton Institute. On the day that the armistice was signed, the men of America were asked to sign a declaration of their loyalty to the United States. The men of America signed the declaration with a flourish, and they were proud to do so.

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Write Alexander Hamilton Institute, Astor Place, New York City.

COLD? SO IT WAS
IN JULY AT GIEVRESRefrigerating Plant Supplies
Whole Army With Beef
and Willy

Various soldiers in various parts of the A.E.F. may have something to say about the temperature of their particular locality, but—

The most absolute downright cold job in the A.E.F. these days is held by 300 members of the Q.M. Corps. They work six days a week in the mammoth refrigerating plant which is a part of the great Supply Depot at Gievres. The temperature there is uniformly below zero, and on the pipes which furnish hot heat but coldness for the plant there is always frost inch thick. It matters not if the temperature on the outside is 20 or 40 or 50 degrees, the frost remains and the temperature is constant—constantly down.

Here is stored the major part of the reserve meat rations of the A.E.F. The five big storage rooms making up the plant—which, incidentally rivals in size and convenience the best in the Chicago district—are capable of freezing 8,000 tons of beef. Besides the quarters and sides of beef, which will soon be steaks and stews, there are cases and cases of canned beef.

An idea of the vastness of the plant can be obtained when it is stated that the total amount of beef now stored there is sufficient to feed one pound to the entire population of New York, London, Paris, Chicago and Boston put together. Every 24 hours, 120 cars are handled, 60 coming in with their loads of beef from the States and 60 leaving for various parts of France and Germany.

The plant was put into operation in less than five months and has been operating steadily. Ammonia is used throughout pipes near the ceilings of the rooms, and if these pipes were stretched in a straight line they would reach as far as from Philadelphia to New York.

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The readjustment from war conditions to peace conditions likely to result in a period of depression? Are the men of the Army "dazed" by their absence at the front?

In perfect fairness it must be said that the slumping of the armistice with Germany resulted in a slowing down in certain industries. A good many men who had been employed in war work had been employed in the front.

At first there was some apprehension as to just what effect the armistice would have on the business of the country. A feeling of confidence had been kindled by the fact that the armistice had been signed by the test-known banks and well-informed men. It was felt that the armistice would be a good thing for the country, and that the men of the Army would be able to find work when they returned home.

The men of the Army, however, are not to be deceived. The armistice has not brought about the kind of business revival that was expected. The men of the Army are still looking for work when they return home.

The men of the Army are not to be discouraged. There is still work to be done. The men of the Army are still needed in the country. The men of the Army are still the backbone of the nation.

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